

The Advocate



1938

THE ADVOCATE

Commencement 1938

THE STAFF



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CONTENTS

	<i>Page</i>
STAFF	2
TITLE PAGE	3
CONTENTS	4
EDITORIALS	5
LITERARY	7
SENIOR PORTFOLIO	27
CANDID CAMERA PAGE	62
THEY SAY	63
EXCHANGE	67
ALUMNI	69
SPORTS	71
HUMOR	85
ADVERTISEMENTS	91

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JUNE 1938

Editorials

International Correspondence

Janet Thomas, '39

In many parts of the United States, postal employees daily handle many letters of American school children to children of foreign countries. Some of the letters are written in English; others are written in the language of the person for whom the letter is intended. Replies may be in English or in the native language of the writer.

Let us assume that you are studying German in the Needham High School and wish to join this movement, known as international correspondence. You give your name and ten cents to the teacher, specifying three things: age of person with whom you would like to correspond; sex; and country. The teacher, in turn, sends this in to the headquarters in New York. This association selects your correspondent. In our school at this time there are students corresponding with Austria, Germany, France, Holland, England, the Malay Peninsula, Norway, Arabia, Switzerland, and India.

However, it is not how you go about it, which is important. It is the result, in which we should be interested. The immediate result is to teach us how to use a foreign language intelligently — how to make ourselves understood by a person more familiar with the language than we are. It makes the language mean more to us when we realize that here is a boy or girl whom we have never met but with whom, nevertheless, we are communicating. In the correspondence we learn many strange but interesting customs of their land, about their dress, food, holidays, and sports. We compare the methods of running schools and our ideas about them.

The underlying good that may spring from this correspondence is in the building up of firm friendship between persons who live in different countries; and these friendships in turn may lead to a better understanding among the various countries. Such friendship and understanding help to prevent war. If you have a friend in a foreign country, you do not wish to fight against him.

Class Dues

Shirley Townsend, '39

Class dues are important! Many of you feel that there is no particular reason for paying class dues, therefore why pay?

Perhaps you don't realize the many projects for which class dues are needed. The chief one is to leave the school a gift in your senior year. Gifts of previous classes have added much to the attractiveness and interest of our school.

Our movie camera, projector, and screen, the dark curtains for the windows, and also the two flags on the stage were among the many fine things given. Funds of money for scenery have also been left, as well as books for the library and two busts, one of Franklin and one of Theodore Roosevelt, which are in the vestibule.

Of course the class gift is not the only object for which money is used. If a dance is unsuccessful, money is needed to cover the deficit. The class day gifts, which are given to every member of the class, are paid for from the class treasury.

You too should want to look back with a clear conscience and a feeling of pride that your class conducted its graduation and class affairs as well as, and better than, those preceding you. The only way this can be accomplished is by cooperating in every way. It can be done with your help.

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New York World's Fair

Kathryn Donati, '38

Within the next few years, New York and San Francisco are to hold their world's fairs. New York will be the first city where crowds will gather. The fair is to open on April 30, 1939. It is the New York World's Fair that interests us, for it is easily accessible to the people of Needham.

It isn't every year that the students of N. H. S. are given the opportunity to visit the city which does honors by presenting the progress of the world to the public. Those students who do not possess a car may go by railway at reduced rates, for the railroad companies no doubt will lower their rates to enable many people to visit the fair for a small sum of money.

There are many interesting facts about the fair that should attract everyone. First of all, the New York World's Fair of 1939 will commemorate the 150th anniversary of the inauguration of George Washington as first president of the United States. The theme of the fair is "Building the World of Tomorrow." The leaders of the fair intend to give the people a glimpse of the future by showing the progress in the past and present. The theme will try to answer the question—"What kind of world are we building?"

The fair ground is located at Flushing Meadow Park, Queene. This particular locality was chosen because of its size, nearness to New York City, and because it is easily reached by the various means of transportation.

The theme center will occupy the most important position in the fair ground. This building will support a huge, 250-foot tower rising above the other buildings.

There will be many entrances, each opening on a main street leading to the various exhibit zones. The leaders of the fair have provided thousands of benches and plenty

of shade trees so that one will not find walking a labor.

Fifty million people are expected to visit the fair and we hope that many students of N. H. S. will be among this large number.

Open Summer Ahead?

Ruth Burton, '39

Will your summer this year be an idle expanse of time in which you live just from day to day without accomplishing anything but the art of earnest rest? Probably it will be, but why should it be? True enough, summer vacations are a time in which to slow down our over-worked factories and store up materials for our next year of school. But one doesn't have to be idle in order to rest. There are many opportunities by which you can gain much in a comfortable manner!

Many camps for both boys and girls are more than ready to have eager, honest young men and women work as junior or senior counselors. In this position, the men and women live in healthy routine and environment, and not only gain much camping experience, but also learn to be good sports and better companions.

Work as waitresses or waiters is also open to those who seek. Here, little time is spent in actual work and much of the day can be spent in leisure.

There are always books and summer courses on a variety of subjects. These and many other opportunities which would take a page or more to print are waiting for summer idlers.

How much a summer can mean if it is spent wisely! You can get your much needed rest and, at the same time, gain experience and often a little money, all of which will help out a great deal in your next year of work.



Reappearance

David P. Moore, '38

The top sail schooner "Raven," with barely enough breeze to ripple her canvas, drifted rather than sailed into the cove. I could see the chateau situated lonesomely upon the high bluff. The appearance of its ancient, rambling architecture hailed a shiver up the base of my spine, and gave me the dreaded feeling of being the only living soul alive for miles around.

The sun, a hellish red ball, had submerged itself from view behind the stern, foreboding shoreline, just a few previous movements of the clock. Now the western sky showed traces of its presence only in a smear of dull red that stained the ocean in its likeness. The great building appeared as a black pasteboard cut out against a background of red, containing here and there squares of the same color, this being where windows facing east and west co-ordinated.

I had, clutched in my hand, the piece of paper that I had found tacked to the companion-way of the after-cabin the night before. It was written in scrawled, old-fashioned long hand and signed by Captain Caleb.

* * * *

When I first befriended the Captain the year past, on a southern island, I knew he was an extremely strange character, but

equally interesting. He had taken a particular liking to the mate and crew of the Raven, and many an evening, when coaxed with several noggins of rum, entertained them with weird and fantastic tales of the sea. But only me did he tell of the map. When he first produced this wrinkled, age-yellowed parchment, I immediately thought it a hoax. Whether it was the sixth noggin of rum that stirred his imagination, that night, or whether the map was true, I know not. I do know he was convinced of its authenticity. From the heavy black outlines on it, I judged it to be a copy of an island, uncharted, for I had not recalled seeing it on any of the charts in the navigation cabin. Directly in the center, there had been a huge black X, surrounded with various figures and directions, and in the right hand corner was a compass-rose.

The map (he had explained) showed the location of a vast treasure, such as one reads of in tales of buccaneer days, enough to equal thousands of dollars in modern money. But it seemed the captain and myself were not the only persons who knew of this map. There were others, the captain feared, who desired its possession.

This being so, the captain laid before me a set of plans to safeguard his valuable

parchment. If he were to disappear from the island (he had explained) and be reported as dead, the report would waylay any attempt of purloining the map.

So we closed the bargain. I was to give the captain passage to Jamaica and at some future date share with him the vast treasure that the map claimed to be buried on that uncharted isle, under the condition that I told not one of the crew about our pact. Perchance it was my confounded curiosity, mixed with a tinge of greed, that made me agree to this.

On the following day, we spread false word about the captain's death, explaining it was from heart-failure, and we buried a sail-wrapped bundle of copra, in a mock funeral in plain sight of the people of the island. They seemingly accepted it as real. Wasting no time, we had sailed directly afterwards, with a load of copra and the captain hidden safely away, for Jamaica. That was just short of a year ago.

* * * *

And now it seemed probable that the future date had arrived. I read that note again:

"Meet me in the stone house on the bluff twenty miles due north of Wellsport at one bell on the morrow evening. Alone.

Captain Caleb"

I thrust the note in my breast pocket and gave the command to weigh anchor. The crew, of course, were puzzled; however, they asked no questions. And as the great brass clock in the after-cabin struck one bell (eight-thirty), I put for shore in the ship's dinghy.

I made the dinghy fast to a jutting rock and surveyed my position. The bluff rose above me for a distance of about twenty feet.

So with a hand flash, I commenced my climb upward. After considerable trouble and time, I set foot on the great stone steps leading to the shadowy front entrance.

Hardly had I done so, when the door opened showing me Captain Caleb standing there. I could make out every feature, even in surrounding darkness. I greeted the old man as cheerily as I could, but I fear a tremble in my voice was audible.

"You're looking fine, captain," I said, lying, because I could see the paleness of his color and gauntness of his body.

To this, however, he gave no answer but only bade me enter. I did so, following him up a long set of dusty stairs to an inner room on the second floor. I took in the room at a glance — a table with a kerosene lamp, two rough chairs, and a cot covered with a queer black cloth. I shuddered again, for (perhaps it was only the environment) it resembled too closely a burial shroud.

"Be seated," he said. I obeyed, sitting in a chair that squeaked eerily when I put my weight to it.

"I received your note," I began. I thought it best not to ask how it got to me. "You have something to tell me?"

"Something to give you," he echoed.

"Yes?"

"This," and thus saying, he laid the same map upon the table and turned. "I no longer have use for it."

"But, captain — " I persisted, but before I could complete the sentence he had turned his back and left the room.

I glanced from the map to the empty hallway outside the door, and then again back to the map. It was then something caught my eye. Adhered to the map was a bit of green, flaky substance, something similar to a sea-plant. Shrugging my shoulders, I jammed the map in an inner pocket and started from the door. Only then did I notice that there was only one set of footprints in the deep dust covering the floor and stairs. God — had I been alone? Curse me, no, I thought.

As I descended the stairs (in less time than it required mounting them), horrible thoughts raced through my mind.

I half scrambled, half fell to where my dinghy was moored and pulled like mad for the schooner.

Unable to suppress the story any longer, I gathered the crew in the forecastle and related everything as it had happened from the beginning. When I finished, I noticed suspicious, half-joking glances from myself to a half-empty jug of rum in a corner of the cabin. However, the ship's doctor inquired if he might see the map.

Anxious to prove my story, I thrust it into his hands. He nodded in recognition as he fingered it, and then suddenly his jaw dropped. A queer hush filled the cabin.

He addressed me slowly.

"Sir I believe your story — no need of

repeating it. But, either I'm crazy as a loon, or this is just a dream."

My excitement rose to harshness.

"Well, you fool, what is it that dum-founds you?" I roared.

"This," he said, pointing with his index finger to the flaky green substance.

"Well," I demanded.

"That, sir, is a substance which forms on a human body about six months after death!"

* * * *

The incident is closed; yet I feel that even the flood tides of time will fail to submerge the memory of the expression upon the doctor's countenance as he hurled the map through the port into the sea.

The First Lesson

Marcia Cleaves, '39

Gilbert was moping. There had been positively no life in his actions for about two weeks. Mechanically his long, lanky legs had trotted their allotted distances each day on the track and, for the first time in his life, running, his first love, failed to interest him.

Coach Brent watched Gilbert run with lethargy around the track.

"What's the matter with Fairly?" he said to Kimball, a high jumper and the captain of the team. "Has he had an argument with his girl?"

"His girl!" exclaimed Kimball. "Coach, don't you know Spider is the most confirmed woman hater in our school? He's afraid of them, honestly. Why, he's so darn bashful he blushes if one even speaks to him."

"Well, I don't know, but I wish he'd snap out of it," muttered the coach. "The Interscholastics are coming up next week and I can't have my best miler running with his chin on his shoe laces. We're depending on him to win the mile."

Even in Gilbert's home his inactivity and brooding were noticed.

"What's bothering Gilbert?" Mrs. Fairly asked Audrey, Gilbert's younger sister.

"I don't know," Audrey answered, indifferently.

"But he's acting so queerly. Do you suppose it's a girl — "

"A girl! Huh!" grunted Audrey. "Quiet! Here he comes now. Hello, Sonny!"

Gilbert did not answer his sister. She always annoyed him when she called him "Sonny." It was such a silly name, and he thought that as she was a full year younger than he, she owed him more respect. That was the only silly thing about Audrey—her name for him; otherwise, he approved of her as a regular sport.

But Audrey and Kimball were both wrong about Gilbert. He *was* in love with all the earnestness and zeal that an eighteen year-old can experience. And it was an aching love because it was suppressed. She was marvelous. Gilbert imagined that her soft, fluffy, blonde hair was a halo, and he believed no other girl ever had such a beautiful smile. But Gilbert was afraid of her, just as he was of all other girls. At lunch time he ached to go and talk with her, but

he never summoned enough nerve. Instead, he moped in a corner and glowered at the other eager, laughing lads around her, wondering why he didn't have their ease and happy abandon. So Gilbert suffered on in silence.

On the big day of the Interscholastics, Gilbert walked slowly from the field house towards the track, wondering if SHE would be there. He glanced up as a chattering group of girls passed him and a Beloved Voice called out, "Good luck, Gilbert!"

His heart hammered and he reddened slowly and painfully from his neck up. Somehow he stammered his thanks and then with his head feeling curiously light, he went to line up at the starting line. As soon as he dared, he looked up the track and there SHE was standing watching him and then — SHE smiled!

Gilbert had no actual recollection of the gun's going off and no clear remembrance of leaving the rest of the field so far behind that as he neared the final lap there was little interest in the race.

He just ran as if he had wings on his heels, but he wanted to stop and kick them with joy. However, as he crossed the line to start out on the last lap he distinctly heard that Beloved Voice laughing and saying "Oh, look at Gilbert's legs! Don't they look funny!"

Gilbert's happy world came crashing down. His legs! Why he'd already, thousands of times, received good-natured jokes, which he hadn't minded, about their length and spidery appearance, but this was different. SHE was laughing at him!

He was badly thrown off stride. Somehow his heart seemed to drag him down and his feet had weights on them. People who had lost interest in the race and had wandered to watch other events were attracted by the cries of the other spectators. What they saw amazed them, for Gilbert Fairly, who had led the field so easily, was now being hard pressed in the final stretch.

Gilbert was vaguely aware that there were two or three other runners at his heels, for the urgent shouts of encouragement from the spectators told him as much. Then he heard a piercing cry, "Come on, Sonny!" How sweet that hated name sounded! Gilbert gave everything he had and snapped the tape a step or two ahead of the others.

Returning to the field house, Gilbert heard a breathless voice behind him, "Oh, Gilbert, I just wanted to tell you that you were wonderful!"

Why didn't he redden? But he merely said very coolly, "Thank you," and walked on. How fine he felt! Why girls were no more to be afraid of! That reminded him, he'd have to ask that nice looking Christine Avery if she were going to be busy Saturday night.

The Story of

"Miss Woodpussy"

Janice Brooke, '40

We called her "Miss Woodpussy" because she had such a meek expression, and because she acted "like a lady." From the day she made her debut, staggering out from under the porch, she was the major attraction of the season. Her box office attraction was really remarkable, for she often had a waiting line of eight or nine fans. Perhaps we took advantage of her appreciation when we gave her everything imaginable to eat. Unlike most of her brethren, she was not temperamental, and so she made a welcome guest. However, she was not permitted to enter the house. The tragic day came when she broke loose from her boudoir and never returned. Time, of course, marched on, but it was very dull. After a while, we became accustomed to her absence; that is, until the day. When the time came for one of the boys to enter his eleventh year of existence, he was given a .22 calibre rifle. The day came when he tried it out. I shall never forget the deathlike silence that fell when he displayed his prize of the day. It was a skunk, unmistakably "Miss Woodpussy."

Razzle-Dazzle Razor

Joseph F. Dinneen, Jr., '38

The scene is laid in the modest dining-room of the Fleming family. At the left center is a table. It has a checkered dining-cloth spread over it, with a chair at either end and two in back, so that all four are facing the audience. At the rear of the room is a window with curtains and draperies hung neatly on it. Near the kitchen door is a small end-table, and there is another directly under the window. An ordinary carpet lies on the floor. A buffet is against the side wall at the right. Directly above the buffet is a mirror. Two other chairs to match the set are at either side of the window.

CHARACTERS

Mr. Richard Fleming is a man nearing his forties. He is rather a chubby, little chap with a happy face. He is just reaching the point where his loss of hair is becoming noticeable. He is slack in his manner of dress. He is lazy, but for all his faults a likeable fellow.

Mrs. Maggie Fleming is a woman of about forty years of age. She has on a soiled house dress, and her hair needs attention. She appears to be tired from over-work. Her stringy, half-gray hair and lined face show this, but when she was younger she probably was pretty.

Jerry Fleming, a typical American youth of about fifteen years. He wears a pair of pants, a sweater, and a shirt that is open at the neck. His hair is mussed from constant lack of care.

Mary Ann Fleming is a girl of about twelve years. She is rather shy, and seems to take pride in her appearance. She wears a cute skirt and sweater combination.

The curtain rises. It is about 8:30 in the morning. The table is set for breakfast, and Mrs. Fleming is heard humming in the kitchen, as she prepares the meal.

Jerry Fleming is lying on the dining-room floor popping at a target with a sling-shot. He is using b'b's for ammunition.

Mary Ann quietly slips into the room from a door at the right, which leads to the hall and stairway.

Mary Ann: Good morning, Jerry.

Jerry (as he carelessly takes another shot at the target): Hi, Sis! What's on your mind?

Mary Ann: What do you mean, Jerry?

Jerry: Well, it's the first time you've said good morning to me since I've known you.

Mary Ann: Now, Jerry, is that the way to talk? What would you do without me to do your homework? But Jerry — there is something (her face clouds).

Jerry: O.K. out with it.

Mary Ann: Well, I want to ask a favor of you. Will you promise to do it?

Jerry (indifferently, but he gets off his stomach and sits on the floor): I never promise in advance. Shoot!

Mary Ann: Look, Jerry, it's just this. I took Pop's electric razor yesterday so's me and June could play hairdresser with June's dolls, and we must have done something wrong because the hair all came off the dolls and tangled up in the razor. Well, me and June took the razor down to Toney, the barber's, and he said that he could fix it by tonight.

Jerry: Yeah! So what!

Mary Ann (goes towards table and sits down): Well, when Pop finds out that it was me — well — you know how Pop is about that razor — he probably won't let me go to see that new picture that Greta Garbage is in.

Jerry: Greta Garbage! Fooey! (and he turns and snaps another b'b at the target).

Mary Ann: But I figured that if Pop thought that you did it he wouldn't —

Jerry: O Yeah! (excitedly) Me! No thanks! I don't want to be any hero.

Mary Ann (desperately, she gets from the chair and walks over towards Jerry): But Jerry, don't I always do your homework for you?

Jerry (stands up, walks over to the sugar bowl and pops a lump into his mouth and snaps): That's different!

Mary Ann: I'll pay you.

Jerry: How much?

Mary Ann: Half dollar? (hopefully)

Jerry (mocking a gangster by talking out of the corner of his mouth): What! half a slug for a big job like dis? What do you tink I woik for, peanut shells? (resumes regular voice) 75 cents and you read and write my book-report.

Mary Ann: Thanks, Jerry. You're a peach (tosses money to carpet).

Mrs. Fleming (enters from kitchen door at left carrying a pot of coffee, a bottle of milk and some kind of cereal): Jerry, get your father. Land sakes! He's always late.

Jerry (starts for door): He's coming down now, Maw.

Mr. Fleming (enters the room. He is a stubby fellow with quite an expansion in front. He is attempting to shave himself with an opin-razor in one hand and a hand mirror in the other. He is in his under-shirt, pants, and shoes. A towel is wrapped around his neck and quite a bit of leather has fallen to the towel from his face, he grumbles a hasty "Good morning" to his two children and goes over to the window at the rear of the stage. He releases the curtain so that it snaps up with a bang. He then places the mirror on the ledge, near the lock and resumes his shaving.) Where's the paper? (loudly) and, Maggie, bring in some warm dough-nuts. Hurry it up; I'm starved. (resumes shaving).

Jerry (rises from table and goes to magazine rack in the corner by the kitchen door. He picks up the folded paper and slings it

newspaper boy style towards the small end table under the window. It lands in front of his father on the table startling him and almost causing him to lose an ear).

Mr. Fleming (exasperated): Jerry! Won't you ever learn to be a gentleman like me? Lord knows me and your mother have tried hard enough. Sit down and eat your grub (hastily correcting himself), I mean food.

Mary Ann (snickers).

Mrs. Fleming (enters carrying a plate of dough-nuts. She stops and sternly eyes her husband): I thought I cured you of shaving in the dining-room when I bought you that electric razor for your birthday?

Mr. Fleming (softly): I can't find it, Maggie. (finishes shaving, wipes face with the towel and turns around).

Mrs. Fleming (hotly): Oh! So you can't find it, eh? Well ain't that nice now! I suppose you think I took it to shave the fuzz off the peaches.

Mr. Fleming (goes to table and sits down).

Mary Ann (nervously chewing on a dough-nut gushes a slight): Oh!

Jerry (hastily): It's all right about that razor, Maw. (mother sits down and sternly looks at son causing him to lower his voice and weakly say) At least I hope it's all right.

Mr. Fleming: What do you know about my razor, young man? Speak up!

Jerry: Well, Pop, it's this way. Ya see, me and some of the fellows at school have started sorta've a club.

(All three concentrate on Jerry, Mother and father angrily and sister nervously.)

Well in this club the guys what wants to be members has to have a bald spot shaved on the top of his head about the size of a half-dollar to signify membership. So I took Pop's electric razor down to the club house and it's still there, I guess.

Mr. Fleming (angrily): Oh! You guess it is, do you? You must've known that I

prized that razor. Your mother gave it to me — your own sweet mother saved pennies out of my pay so's she could buy me it.

Mrs. Fleming (looks flattered and pleased) : I'll get some more warm doughnuts for you, Richard. (exits)

Mr. Fleming: Haven't you any regard for the property of others? Last week you took the horn off the car for your bicycle and I got pinched.

Mary Ann (snickers) (a look from Mr. Fleming wipes it off her face) : Excuse me! (she rises) I forgot a handkerchief (exits at right).

Jerry: Gee, Pop, I'm sorry, I —

Mr. Fleming (drawing chair closer to Jerry's) : Forget it! Now look. Suppose you was to lose this razor —

Jerry: But, Pop, you said —

Mr. Fleming: I know; but look — what else could I say while your mother was in the room? She'd a got sore as blazes if she found out I didn't like it. It just about takes the skin off my face. Now see here — . I heard you and Eddy O'Neil saying you'd like to make some money. Now if you told your mother the razor was lost you could use the electric razor.

Jerry (amazed) : I could? For what? I'm no barber.

Mr. Fleming: Well, look. If I give you a couple of bucks to buy some soap, brushes, and combs you could take the razor and wash and shave dogs.

Jerry: That's great, Pop. Where's the money?

Mr. Fleming (reaches into pocket and then hands his son two bills) : Now, not a word of this to your mother or sister.

Jerry: Sure, Pop. You know me, tight as an oyster.

Mr. Fleming: Shh! here's your mother now. (resumes angry voice) And, furthermore if you ever do such a trick again I'll strap you within an inch of your life!

Mrs. Fleming (enters carry more doughnuts) : Oh, leave the boy alone, Richard.

Mr. Fleming: But, Maggie, I've got to discipline these kids.

Mrs. Fleming (seats herself) : Go comb your hair, Jerry, you look like your father. A tramp!

(Rise and exit Jerry to right.)

Discipline, huh! At least those kids have got some backbone in them. You — why you've been a clerk for fifteen years and you probably always will be.

Mr. Fleming: But —

Mrs. Fleming (harshly) : You've had some rare ideas all right. Trying to organize that union. The B. V. D.! Now wasn't that an idea. The Boilermakers Veterans Dependents were going to strike. For what? Nobody knew, not even you.

Mr. Fleming: Well, I'm going to bear down at the office now.

Mrs. Fleming: Humph! The only way you could bear down would be to take your clothes off.

Mr. Fleming (disgustedly) : I'm going to look at the furnace (exits at left).

Mrs. Fleming (eats a doughnut and pours herself some coffee).

Mary Ann (enters and glumly goes over to the table and sits down) : Mother?

Mrs. Fleming (wearily) : Yes, Mary Ann.

Mary Ann: I want to tell you about Pop's electric razor. Well, it was me that took it.

Mr. Fleming (wonderingly) : You?

Mary Ann: Yeah! You see me and June took the razor to play hairdresser with yesterday and the hair got caught in the razor, the hair from the dolls I mean — and so I took the razor down to the Barbers' to be fixed.

Mr. Fleming: Well, you were a good girl to own up to your wrong, but why did Junior take the blame. It most certainly isn't like him.

Mary Ann: Well — you see I paid him to get heck. I gave him 75 cents. You see, I was afraid Pop wouldn't let me go to the movies Saturday if he found out it was me.

(desperately) You'll let me go won't you, Mom? Please!

Mrs. Fleming: Well, we'll wait and see how good you are between now and Saturday.

Mary Ann (rises and kisses her mother on the forehead): Thanks, Mom! You're a peach!

Jerry (enters from right): Maw, where's my skull cap? I —

Mrs. Fleming (peev'd): Never you mind! I thought you told your father and me that you took the razor?

Jerry: Well, I did.

Mrs. Fleming: You did what?

Jerry: I did tell you that.

Mrs. Fleming: Yes, and now your sister tells me she took it.

Jerry (disgustedly): I never knew a girl yet that could keep her mouth shut.

Mary Ann (angrily): I want my 75 cents.

Mrs. Fleming: Yes, Jerry, give your sister her money. The very idea of your taking it in the first place.

Jerry: But, Maw, can I help it if she's a sucker?

Mrs. Fleming (sternly, and starting to rise): Give your sister that money or I'll call your father.

Jerry (tosses 75 cents on table): O.K., but don't ask me for any more favors.

Mary Ann: Well, you can do your own homework after this, then. I don't care if you flunk.

Jerry: Aw, that's a dirty trick.

Mrs. Fleming: Stop your crabbing. Lord only knows, the way you go around lying to everybody it looks like you'll grow up to be a politician.

Mr. Fleming (enters from left): Who's a liar?

Mrs. Fleming: Jerry!

Mr. Fleming: Jerry? What's he done now?

Mrs. Fleming: Well, he told you that he took your razor and then Mary Ann comes and tells me that she took it. Poor Mary Ann had to pay him 75 cents to say so.

Mr. Fleming (his face falls): You say you found the electric razor?

Mrs. Fleming: Yes, Richard. It's down at Toney's being fixed. You stop in and get it on your way home from work tonight. After this you'll be able to shave in peace.

Mr. Fleming (turns toward Jerry): Jerry, you'll not only be a lying politician—but worse still—you'll probably be a Democrat. (exits at right).

Mrs. Fleming (Starts to clear table and goes into kitchen).

Jerry (goes over and resumes target practice) (after pause): Sis?

Mary Ann: What, Jerry?

Jerry: If I was to give you 75 cents do you suppose you would do my homework for me?

(CURTAIN)

Search Light

Dorothy Leeper, '39

The streamers of light
Clutch the darkness,
Like uncertain fingers;
They pick out many objects,
Feel them for a moment
And let them drop
Silently,
Into the night.

Hurricane

Aileen Henderson, '39

The hurrvane, like a black panther,
crept slowly and stealthily
toward its prey.
It pounced, captured
the city in its claws,
shook it mercilessly
and dropped it
broken and suffering.

Ticket or Bust

Dorothy Leeper, '39

"Donald Thomas, a dark-haired, pleasant-faced boy who had reached the ripe age of seventeen, turned to his companion, Gail Hardy, and asked laughingly, "How many more things do we have to have? It's 10:30 now, and we've been collecting junk for this scavenger hunt since 8:30. Besides, I'm getting hungry and want to get back where there's food." While Gail was running over the list, Don leaned forward and swiftly turned on the radio to a fast orchestra. Then he leaned back and sang cheerfully, perhaps a little off key at times, while Gail checked the list.

"All we have to get now is a ticket for speeding. And would you mind telling me how we're going to get that?" Gail wailed. "You're supposed to be good at thinking up bright ideas. Think of one to get that ticket, but don't get me into trouble!"

Don leaned back and thought. Finally he spoke, "The only way I know to get the ticket is to step on the gas. We might ask the cop on the beat to give us one with no strings attached though. That's the best idea. Shall we try it?"

"Let's," said Gail with a sigh of relief. "If there's any way to get the ticket without getting pulled in, I'm for it. If we get it we'll win, because we had more articles than anyone else the last time we compared lists."

Now that Don's mind was made up, he acted. He drove slowly along the street until he saw a policeman. He stopped the car, and Gail rolled down the window.

"Officer," she caroled, "would you help us? We're on a scavenger hunt and we need a ticket for speeding. Would you give us one so that we can win?"

"Now, why should I want you to win?" teased the cop. "But, honest now, I can't give you a ticket. They're more important than to be given away to kids. But let me

catch you speedin', and you'll get one soon enough. I don't count them wasted then. Now, run along before I give you a ticket for parkin'."

"Nice guy," commented Don dryly. "Couldn't even give us a ticket. They weren't precious last week when Dad got pulled in for going seventy down here. Well, our last hope is to break the law. Want to be my partner in crime?"

"Guess I'll have to be. It's probably the only way to get a ticket in this town. Cops are *so* nice, aren't they?" Gail asked sarcastically.

"Since we have to, let's run a race with ourselves at seventy per, and see if we can win a ticket. Ready?"

"Yes," mumbled Gail. She certainly didn't look cheerful, instead, rather resigned to her fate. Sitting squarely on her seat, and clutching anything she could find, Gail prepared for the race. Don started the car and away they sped leaving a very much astonished policeman staring after them. Gathering his wits, the policeman hailed a passing car and the race was on.

Gail, who had watched the policeman from the rear window, now turned to Don and said, "It worked. He's coming after us now. Just take the ticket and let's be thankful we got it. I don't like this business. We might have run up a tree or had a collision."

At her first words, Don had slowed down so the policeman could catch up to him. He instantly obeyed the cop's order to "Pull over to the curb" with some relief because he didn't exactly like the idea of racing through the streets at 11 P.M. himself.

The cop walked over to the parked car and proceeded to give Don a lecture. "Listen, Kid, seein' it's you, and knowin' what you was speedin' for, I'll let you off this

time. But see that you don't try it again, 'cause you'll get fined double. And also remember that the cop who comes on after me isn't as easy as I am."

After the policeman had gone, Don and Gail looked at each other. "Gee, Gail," burst out Dan after a sudden thought, "I couldn't have paid the fine if I had got a ticket. But it's no use trying any other way. We won't get that ticket if we try all night. Guess this isn't my lucky day." While he was speaking, Don started the car and headed back the way they had come.

Meanwhile, Regan, a policeman who was known for his sourness, had taken the place of the cop who had let Don off so easily. He was walking by the house where Don stopped the car. "O. K., Gail, here we are. Pile out," commanded Don. "I'll bring in all the junk." By this time Don had regained his usual good humor.

"Not so fast," casually interrupted Regan, tapping Don on the shoulder. "Here's a little present for you. People who park by hydrants usually receive tickets."

Typical American Fans

Charles Spicer, '39

A prominent British statesman once made the statement that "Wars have been won on the playing fields of Eton." This undoubtedly is true and probably many athletic contests have been won by spectators in the stands.

True, the players are in there doing the actual work but the support of the spectators inspires them; and on this I base my claims as to the part played by the spectators.

"The two teams are lined up waiting for the kick-off," barks the radio announcer into his microphone. "The teams are starting their final game for this season. There is a slight breeze blowing over the stadium and the weather is ideal. The stands are jammed with a great crowd of tense football fans."

If we could only be there to see this crowd of "tense" football fans, here is what one might observe.

Down there in the best seats are prominent members of the alumni. Each year they receive a pair of tickets on the "Fifty" that would cost anyone else \$10-\$15 a throw.

They add little cheer to the occasion as they sit huddled with their collars turned up and a disgruntled look on their faces.

The upturned collar is to guard against pneumonia and that certain look is because the cheers and noise irritate them.

Of course the "Know-it-all" is there trying to call the plays. If a play doesn't work, he uses some fancy language as he blasts the quarterback. "Windy" makes sure there is no lull during the game, but we think, by the way he is tossing his words around, he should be at a bull fight and not at a football game.

There is one person that I really feel sorry for. He is the fellow that goes to the game with a girl whose study of the art of football has at some time or other been neglected. He certainly has a job between trying to figure whether a five man line is strong enough against a double wing and putting her right on why the men on the field wear those cute leather hats. She really goes too far, however, at the beginning of the second half when she asks if that is where they came in. Shakespeare once said, "What fools we mortals be!" I think he's got something there.

That's not where they came in but here's where I'm going out and I'm still wondering how many games these "typical" fans have helped win.

The Conflict

R. C. Griffin, Jr., '38

Cornelius strides upon the field,
A mighty man to see.
There never walked behind a shield
A man as strong as he.

And yet, (they say) this giant is
As strong as he can be.
He stands (upon his tiptoes) just
As high as any tree.

Cornelius wields a shining sword
Which sparkles like a gem.
It's quite above the common horde.
A pike is best for them.

The giant bears a hefty mace
Besmeared with stains of blood.
He little knows that soon his face
Will wallow in the mud.

Cornelius swings a healthy left
The giant starts his right.
They both exchange some heavy blows
And then begin to fight.

They rant and rare and rage and roar,
They kick and scratch and bite.
It looks as if it were a war
Instead of just a fight.

The multitude look on with glee
And try to pick the winner;
But by the clock it's half past three.
They must go home for dinner.

The field is bare as it can be,
For each is at his meal.
But no, one man has stayed to see
What fate is going to deal.

He munches fruit and nuts with zeal
And gazes at the strife;
Cornelius drops his sword to try
His pointed, steel-edged knife.

The foolish giant drops his glance
Upon the nearby grand-stand;
Cornelius quickly grasps this chance
The giant does a hand-stand.

When the people reappear
I'll tell to you my moral.
But please do not begin to cheer
Until I've made it oral.

The moral is, my dear, dear friends,
The giant surely showed you
How terribly the battle ends,
If pride begins to goad you.

Anger

Joan Fallon, '39

He comes with his horns and his tail,
Radiating heat.
He pricks me with his trident;
I burn.
He urges me to hurt my friend.
He fills my heart with sulphur,
My soul with brimstone.
He departs.
I am cold.

Universal

Louise Thayer, '39

I wish I'd never mentioned it,
For now you're feeling bad.
It really isn't such a sin,
So please don't look so sad.

A very few have noticed it;
Oh my, of course I'm sure!
Now just forget, and be yourself,
And don't act like a boor.

Oh dear, can't I convince you
It's not the least bit shocking?
Why every day, you'll always find
A run in some girl's stocking.

The Fog*Vivian Downes, '39*

The lazy fog crept slowly in,
It shaded lights with evil grin.
Contentment left by spreading lace
Of thin gray mist on city's face.
With ghostly feet and leering glance
It whirled and skipped in spectral dance
Through streets and alleys, wide and small
And kissed each apple in crowded stall.
It loitered on corners to slow the cars,
And laughed with glee as it hid the stars.
Tired at last of jest and play,
It gathered its skirts and stole away.

A City*Margaret Byington, '39*

A city is a picture puzzle;
So long a time
For hands to make it,
So short a time
For hands to break it—
With a bomb.

The Wind*Louise Thayer, '39*

The wind is a fickle flirt;—
Dancing first with the leaves,
Then swaying with slender birches,
And, tiring,
It nestles in the strong arms of the oak.

The Way of the Sea*Elois Fairbanks, '39*

All along the sandy beach,
Breakers fall and try to reach
Out their arms and conquer all—
Towels, playthings, parasol.

Day on day and night on night,
Endlessly they wage the fight;
Pulling toward them, rocks and sand,
Like some mighty giant's hand.

In a storm, the rain and wind
Urge them on undisciplined.
Up the beach they stamp and stride,
Pushing everything aside.

Rumbling West*Suzanne Snider, '38*

Rumble
and roll.
Dull black wheels
on silver strips
of ribbon
binding States.
Go chug-a-chug,
let your whistle wail;
my spine shakes
with delight
at the sound.
Spectral smoke
clinging crazily
to the sky
filters from the funnel.
Rumble
and roll
on to Santa Fé.

Sunset*Sybil Harris, '39*

Huddled in silent council,
The clouds sit encamped
About their dying fire.
An occasional mutter is heard
As they move restively about,
Glowing in deep thought
At the glowing embers.

A Young Miss Meets a New April*Barbara Henderson, '38*

The streets are glistening with rain
The sparrows twitter as they fly,
Like full white sails on a deep blue sea
The little clouds dance by.

Yet the back-yards are bare and brown
With not a blossom on a tree;
I could not be so sure of spring
Save that a new song sings in me.

Yet it's the same old song, the sages say,
When spring comes down across the world,
And every night which ends the day
Leaves the scent of Spring unfurled.

Bringing Up Baby

Daniel D. Gage, '40

For those who think of a robin as merely a full-grown, rosy-breasted, cheerfully caroling songster without a care in the world, I would try to draw another picture. Think of a shapeless, nondescript, brownish-speckled collection of down, with a feather or two at one end (not to be called a tail by any stretch of description), at the other extremity, two soft eyes, a harmless-looking beak, giving no hint of its cavernous size when opened, and somewhere in between, on the under side, two wobbling legs, extending into a useless-looking collection of stringy toes. Imagine this creature teetering on a bleak-looking cement wall, and you will have an idea of how a baby robin looked to me on a summer noon, several years ago.

The gardener in the yard beyond the wall had found this little waif, fallen from its proper home. Being offered the bird by him, of course I accepted it—who doesn't care for some sort of life?—and proudly bore my new possession off to find it a suitable container. I finally decided to use a peach-basket half full of grass (later changed to shavings during the night), and, in a sudden burst of genius, I fastened the basket to a branch.

All went well for about an hour. Then a plaintive pe-ep, followed by a succession of squawks rapidly growing louder, made me rush to the basket, lower it, and look inside to see whatever was the matter. Finally it dawned on my stupid brain that the poor bird was hungry! I ran into the house, soaked some bread in a dish of milk, and hurried out again to quiet the shrieking bird. I can truly say that the capacity of that lump of down more than astonished me.

If you have never watched (and heard) an infant bird becoming hungry, by all means seize the first opportunity to do so.

From quiescence you will see the young bird approach a state of vociferous frenzy. First, a long neck evolves itself from between the beak and the main mass of down, and the beak opens, disclosing the cavernous maw inside. Then a few plaintive squeaks issue from somewhere below, as if the bird were testing its voice. From these squeaks develops a series of piercing squawks, as the bird becomes excited and waltzes around in a state of agitation. I never had the endurance to hold out longer, but at about this point always got something to fill the poor bird and stop its clamor.

Have you ever gotten out of bed at 4:30 on a summer morning to feed a squawking bird? If some day you feel adventurous, try it, and I vow you'll have a greater respect for the early stirrings of feathered parents. I certainly never realized how cold a summer morning could be until I began the care of this robin. To crawl out of bed, sleepily slip into a wrapper, go into the house from the sleeping porch, soak up some bread, give it and a little milk to the hungry, clamoring bird, and finally creep groggily back into bed, is not the most pleasurable thing I have ever done. However, I probably loved the bird more because of this, and I certainly had more sympathy for parents of feathered broods.

Feeding was not the only care that I gave to my robin. All creatures must learn to walk, and that robin, I'll wager, used his legs to good advantage before any of his brethren even thought of ambulatory excursions. That poor bird had to learn to walk in order to eat. We (the whole family entered into this) would put the bird on the trunk of a newly cut crabapple tree in our yard, and get it to stagger along after bits of food enticingly dangled before its gaping maw. At first the poor thing fell off

quickly, but finally it managed to keep its footing, and great was our pride and joy when the robin at last walked the length of the log.

So my foundling developed—even getting a bit of tail. But soon things were to change—too soon! I was given a chance to go with my cousins on a trip to the beach for a few days. I accepted and we went gaily off, leaving robin in Mother's charge. One day, during our good times, a letter from Mother arrived. She told me that my bird had progressed finely, had been follow-

ing her around the house, and on one morning had actually flown up from its basket to meet her and its breakfast. The next morning, however, when she had come out again with his morning meal, poor robin did not fly up gaily to her. She found the bird in its basket, lying still. I later learned that a very young neighbor had insisted upon feeding whole blueberries to my robin, which probably had disastrous results on his undeveloped digestive system. My poor robin was buried with honors in the back yard.

The Dishpan in a House

Ruth Rodgers, '39

Do you like to do dishes? Unless you are one of the extremely rare individuals of the male variety who has never put his hand into a pan of dishwater or held a dish towel, you will undoubtedly answer this question with a lot of enthusiasm.

I think one's opinion on this matter depends a great deal on one's age. Children between five and ten years are usually willing to help their mother. They make a game of it in the same way that they play dolls or pretend that they are grown up. The aid provided by them, although it seems to lighten the domestic burdens, only helps to make things worse as it adds to the mother's nervous strain as she listens for the sound of broken glass. It also takes an undue amount of time during which the kitchen sink can not be used.

The second group of people which I wish to discuss is one with which I am in deep sympathy. I refer to those people of high school age. At this time life seems to be just one rush after another; and to put your lily-white hands into that horrid, greasy old wish water is just about upsetting enough to spoil your whole life.

So, often, after hurrying home from a basketball game, or an afternoon of skiing,

I rush in, eat my supper, turn on the radio and begin to study. The studying would never begin until eight-thirty except for the fact that I just can't miss the picture at the local theater, or else it is the night when our scout club meets and I just have to go because I will get a gold star of a microscopic size for perfect attendance. Even so, I have my doubts as to the amount of gold in it but of course that's my own personal opinion and has nothing to do with dish-washing.

Just as I get to the point in the world's worst problem when I have decided how many Xths of B's time A worked, or something just as fantastical, Mother calls from the kitchen. "Ruth, dear, did you forget that you have to do the dishes?" This always starts a revolution in our peaceful little family circle, for I announce that I did dishes all last week. But the odds are always against me as one sister has a burnt hand, another's escort is calling at seven o'clock, and the third just disappears.

It is then that I wish for a maid like the Joneses' but I remember "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, . . . nor his maid-servant" and meekly get out the dishpan and soap-flakes.

Wow!

Ralph Leader, '39

With a blare that was no sissy at rocking the house, the radio suddenly screeched out the tune of a popular swing song. Ted, upon hearing the first few notes, immediately detached his long, but well-built frame, from the confines of the comfortable chair and began a series of gyrations that would have confounded the most proficient Indian dancer. "Wow," he breathed, "they got something there."

Ann, his sister, and a girl that made the stronger part of the student body wilt, skipped lightly to the middle of the floor. "Push over, little one, 'fore I blow you away."

With a brilliant grin that set his handsome face on fire, Ted seized his sister and prepared to dance with her. "I'll even lower myself enough to dance with you instead of missing this piece."

"Fresh," retorted Ann, and the two really began to work on one of the newer dances.

As the dance and the music reached their climax, a slamming door was audible, that is, to one who might have been standing next to it, and Mrs. Beck entered the room with a screech, "Children, for land's sake, turn off that radio."

Ted complied with a sheepish grin on his face, "Aw gee, Ma—"

"Young man, and you too, young lady, sit down and listen to me. Now look at this room. I spent all morning cleaning it and what happens? Within three minutes the two of you plus a lot of noise have made it look as if a cyclone had hit it."

With a gay whistle Mr. Beck entered, as usual at the wrong time, "Well for the luvva—, what happened in here?"

"Yes, look at it," exploded Mrs. Beck, with such force that she practically blew Mr. Beck off his feet. "The two of them did it in about three minutes."

"It isn't possible," breathed Mr. Beck.

Ted and Ann had, in the meantime, taken

refuge deep in the cushions of the sofa and were looking at each other in an expectant manner. "Ohhhh boy," hissed Ted, "and I don't think this is the end." The two promptly shook hands on this point.

Mrs. Beck having surveyed the room again, turned to the two culprits. "You may as well get used to being quiet now. There'll be no more jazz or swing programs for a while, or ever if I can help it. Your Aunt Sally's coming to stay with us for a week or two and unless something very drastic has happened, she'll be very much opposed to any such music. She left two years ago to live near a girls' college so she could study classical music."

As she talked, Mrs. Beck had been busy straightening things up and had nearly finished the task.

"Now, remember, no more of those terrible programs."

Ted looked at his father, who had retired to a far corner of the room, and held out his hands in a pleading manner.

"Now don't look at me," his father protested. "I'm only the fellow who supports the family," and with that he retired to another room, while the going was good.

Mrs. Beck in the meantime, having finished her work, turned on the radio to a quiet, semi-classical piece and returned to the kitchen.

The two unfortunates sat without moving. Suddenly Ted burst out, "Ha ha, great joke, ain't it?"

"Yeah," returned his sister, and the two continued to sit with very dejected looks on their faces.

"Now isn't that sweet," growled the boy, indicating the radio. An' we gotta listen to that for a couple'a weeks."

"Well cheer up, maybe living near the college has made her a little more broad-minded. After all she's only thirty-five. Her mind's still pliable."

"Yeah, like a piece of granite," retorted Ted.

Suddenly from a distant part of the house the door bell announced a visitor. Mrs. Beck came flying through the room, trying to fix her hair, take off an apron, and dodge pieces of furniture all at the same time, and failing miserably. In fact, her attempts even brought smiles to the faces of the outcasts. Mr. Beck came strolling after her with his usual calm and careless whistle.

"Hi ya, kids," he taunted merrily.

"Aw nuts," exploded the two simultaneously.

"Well, let's go," sighed Ted, as sounds of greetings came floating to his ears. But before he had crossed the room, in breezed Aunt Sally.

"Well I'll —," breathed Ted, looking at his sister with amazement.

There in the doorway confronting him stood his aunt, thirty-five to be sure but looking as if her presence had blessed the earth for about twenty-five years only. She was dressed in the neat close fitting suit that is so common to the college campus. Her figure was slim and graceful, suggesting much exercise. Most outstanding of all was her face. It was an artist's dream: a small, determined chin; a mouth that seemed ready to break into a smile at the slightest invitation; and these were topped by a small straight nose and eyes that twinkled merrily. On her head was perched a small hat, covering soft brown curls.

Mrs. Beck entered behind her with the suggestion of a shocked look still on her face. Mr. Beck formed the rear of the procession without his customary whistle. Even he looked rather stunned.

"Children, this is your Aunt Sally. Say hello," commanded Mrs. Beck.

"Ye — Yeah," choked Ted. "Hi ah — that is — I mean — How do you do."

"Hi's good enough for me, Ted," laughed Sally.

"Ohhhh, my cake," exclaimed Mrs. Beck and left in a rush.

Almost at the same time the telephone rang and Mr. Beck, who was unanimously elected to quiet the rattling monster, also took his leave.

"Won't you sit down?" offered Ann.

"Sit down. Oh, my Lord. Listen, that's all I've done for the past two days on that train. Now what kind of music is that?" asked Sally as a beautiful trill from a flute floated through the room from the radio. "That doesn't sound like you to me," and the flute was quickly vanquished by a flick of her fingers. In its place came a conglomeration of sounds produced by a "hot" drummer who was well on the way to shaking his brains out. "Now we have something," gleefully exclaimed Sally as the rest of the orchestra added its bit to the present din. "Ted, can you do the 'Shag'?"

"Sure," he answered with eyes practically out of his head.

"Come on."

In about three minutes the room had taken on the appearance of fifteen minutes previous, and Ann had merely slumped in a chair with her mouth wide open.

Mrs. Beck suddenly came flying into the room on the warpath, but took one look and sank to the sofa. "Well, for the love of heaven," she managed to utter.

Ted's only reply was a loud "Wow" and a grin that spread from ear to ear.

The Dance

Joan Fallon, '39

The wind whirls through the dark forest.
It catches up a leaf, and they waltz.
A fir tree offers her arm
And is whirled into a fandango.
Alone, the wind glides on the icy floor,
In the spotlight of the moon.
The rays of dawn light up the ball-room.
The wind takes its bow.

Lucky

Walter Chase, '38

Perhaps some of you guys remember back to the days of '30 and '31—I know I'll never forget the look on my old woman's face when I comes home and tells her I am fired from my job in the mill. Molly never was an easy-goin' dame, and all she does is grab her hat and extra clothes, throw me her wedding-ring, and walk out before I could've downed a can of beer. I sorta forget what she calls me as she goes out the door, but it was nothing a lady should say! There is not much I can do about it, so I pays the landlord with my last few bucks and gets.

After sleepin' a couple of nights on the park benches and getting double-pretzlitis in my back, I decides to hit the cinders for parts unknown. I goes to the yards and sits down on a pile of ties outa sight of the yard bulls, and takes a snooze while waitin' for a freight. I pounds my ear for maybe three hours, when I wake up with somebody tappin' me on the shoulder. I looks up kinda groggy from the shut-eye, and sees the homeliest mug I hope to lay my glimmers on. I don't think he has had a hair-cut since the crash, and his little pig-eyes are flashin' black sparks from two deep sockets underneath the bushiest eyebrows this side of the zoo. He is wearin' a mill-type of dungarees like me, only mine are not as clean as his. He is clean and well-built and has plenty of horses in the shoulder and dukes. First I think he is a bull or a crook, but he grins, showing a mouth full of swell straight teeth, and says,

"Day fire you, too, nicht wahr?"

"Yeah, so what?"

"Nothin'. I seen you und say to myself, 'Karl, dere iss a guy like you—down und out. Vye not give him a lift?' So here I am mit twenty-fife cents also. You had any grub yet?"

Then I know I am dreamin'. No guy in his right mind splits his last two bits with

another guy just like one, two, three. So I aim to get his racket.

"What's the game?" I says.

"Game? Oh, you mean vye am I scharing my dough mit you? Vell, I am a very lucky fellah. I always get something on Fritay to bring me dough. Heute iss Dursday, so—vye should I worry about anyting? I get more tomorrow, anyhow! Come on, ve go see mein fran who gives me two meals for dis qvarter."

Well, I am no sucker, and when you don't eat nothin' for three days, except a little dry, stale bread, you don't exactly kick at a guy who offers you a square meal. Maybe you got too much pride, but I always say pride ain't gonna fill your belly.

So I puts out my mit, gets up a grin and says, "OK, Karl. You're a right guy. Let's go. Guess I'll let the freights go till after I get some grub."

"Goot," says the Heinie; "by the look of you, you ain't been out of work long, huh?"

"No, I ain't. Only four days now. You been out long?"

"Vell—ja und nein. If you tink four months a long time then ja, but me, I don't tink it, so nein! I used to work in orchester in the Ritz, but venn the crash come, not many people eat in the Ritz, so vun day the conductor say he iss very sorry but some of the boys vill have to go soon. Denn the liddle fat manager vaddles up and says dat all die brass instruments vill go except die saxophones und trumpets. Vell, dot means Karl Nordwald, so I go. But I don't mind—I am a very lucky guy. The first day I sell my bass-horn right off und get enough for almost a week. Dot vas on a Fritay. I get along pretty vell until the next Fritay, und denn I get a yob in a hash-house being a waiter. As I am not a goot balancer, I spill my vay out of dot yob, but I eat OK until Fritay. Und so weiter. In der meantime, I

find a little empty shack near the dump — on Fritay. But don't let Karl get started spielin' or he'll talk you deaf. How about you, now?"

So I tells him my sob story and how I am on my way to the harvest fields out West, and by the time we get to his friend's joint, we are old pals. It is not the usual hash-house with the specials paperin' the walls, and the guy who runs it is another Heinie, and what he doesn't give us ain't worth eatin'. It is all good Heinie food, and I can not tell you the names, but it feels damn good to a starvin' guy. While we are stuffin' the grub in, Karl shoves his ugly mug at me and gurgles through his sauerkraut.

"You feel better now? Guess you better come over to the dump after this and bunk mit me for the night. Denn you can jump the freights tomorrow night. Anyway, tomorrow I get more dough — maybe you vill get some luck along mit me. Vat you say to dat, huh?"

"Gee, Karl, you're pretty white. I guess I can't throw you down after this swell meal — I gotta do somethin' to pay you, you know. Hope I won't crowd you in the shack."

"Hell, no," laughs Karl. "It iss so big I only go dere at night — I get sick of being dere alone, no odder guy vill bunk mit me; tink I'm screwy, I guess. But I ain't. I'm only a very lucky guy."

"Well, thanks Karl," I murmurs, as it is a long time since I have thanked anybody and I am embarrassed sorta. "I'll go with you and help you find your luck on one condition — if you don't find anything of any value, say twenty bucks or more, you hit the cinders with me and ride the rods to the crops. Is it a deal?"

"I vunce found a ring vorth fifty bucks, so I guess I can do it again. Sure, it iss a deal. Vat can I lose?"

"OK. But don't forget — you come with me if you don't get twenty bucks by tonight. Shake, and then we'll get some shut-eye. It ain't comfortable on the rods."

So we wipes our plates clean with a slice of bread, opens our belts a few notches, and starts for Karl's shack. The dump is not far from the tracks and it is so near the shack that the smoke from a couple of smudges blows over sometimes and then we hold our breath like to break a lung. But Karl says it keeps the mosquitoes away what breed in the little marsh which is Karl's back yard. I am surprised at the inside of the shack. It is so clean that I am ashamed to track in mud, but there is a mat at the door-sill and we wipe our feet. All the blankets are nice and clean and smell salty on account of Karl washes them in the harbor. Even the oil lamps, snatched from a road construction job, are shiny. We both snooze as soon as we hit the hay.

Friday might be Karl's day, but anyhow it is raining like hell when I wake up. The roof does not leak — it only splits up the rain-water so the shack is all mist. But it is not cold and I see Karl is whistlin' some catchy Heinie song as he is puttin' his shoes on. Then he stops sudden like and turns to me.

"Sorry dere ain't no grub, Joe," he says, as if it is his fault, "but there ain't und nodding can be done about it, I guess."

"Aw, I ain't hungry," I lies. "If you're as good as you say you are we oughta be eatin' in no time. When do we start, and where?"

"Vell, usually I go down to the harbor and pick up liddle tings vat get lost outa some barge. If I find nodding dere, I walk back to the dump, lookin' hard all the way. If I still find nodding denn, I start on the dump as a last resort. Vell, vat are ve waitting for?"

We are passin' the Palace movie house, which is the swankiest of the dozen on the street, when one of the high-brow crowd comes rippin' out and smacks Karl right where his sinkers and java oughta be. This cluck yells somethin' over his shoulder about bein' so sorry, but this does not seem to calm Karl, who is sprawled in the gutter. He is

all muck, and drippin' muddy water and Heinie cuss-words. This goes on for so long that I am beginnin' to get scared he will get us pinched for disturbin' the peace. But suddenly he shuts up like a raided gambling joint.

"Run outa names, Karl?" I yells in his ear, givin' him a hand. But he doesn't get me I guess.

"Vell, I'll be damned! Joe — give a look at this! Who says Karl Nordwald vill not get more dan twenty bucks today, huh?" Then he starts laughin' until I think he has suddenly gone screwball, but I look at his hand . . . There he is holdin' a lady's gold wrist watch, what is surrounded by so many diamonds it could be the Queen of Sheba's. Boy, I can tell you we are happy! We jump and sing and yell like a couple of kids on the last day of school. Then I glims a cop comin' over to see what is wrong and I grabs Karl and we scrams down an alley.

"What the hell is the idea, huh, you Dumbkopf? Iss dere a fire somevere maybe? Or maybe you go nuts because I find diss! I don't blame —"

"Listen, you big squarehead! That flat-foot would have run us in if he had of found that thing on you! We've got to get rid of it damn quick at some hock-shop. I know just the place and we can get to it without meetin' any cops, either."

"OK, Joe, guess you are right. But think of vat ve can do mit the dough! Why diss ting's vorth about 5 thousand. Ve ought to get at least hundert for it at the shop."

We go down all the little alleys and side streets I know and finally come to the dirty little window which reads, "A. Geldstein, Pawnbroker." We rush in and yell for service. Uncle Abe comes limpin' out lookin' at us as if we have woken him up, which we did. A radio is blarin' swing, or jazz I guess it was then, in the back room. Uncle Abe turns to us and whines.

"Vell, gentlemen?"

Karl shoves the watch at him and growls, "How much?"

Abe gets out his little glass, puts it in his eye and gives it the once over. "Mebbe, two fifty."

"Vat? Gimme dat!" Karl is mad and grabs the watch, spins around, almost knockin' off some junk from the counter, and starts for the door with me in tow. Just as he puts his mit on the knob, the jazz stops and a guy with a Hahvahd accent comes on.

"Attention, please. We interrupt this program of recordings to bring a notice of grave importance to those concerned. Mrs. J. Wilmington Delaware-Smythe has just informed this station that she has lost her \$45,000 Swiss heirloom, a watch set in diamonds. She is willing to pay a reward of \$1,000, no questions asked, to the finder. She attended the premier performance of "MY MAN" last night at the Palace Theater, 3098 Carlson Street this city. Mrs. Delaware-Smythe's home address is 1897 Fiesta Drive. There is a chance —

Karl doesn't wait for any more but lights outa that joint like a bat out of you-know where, yellin' for me to follow him. I bet we run half a mile in the general direction of the part of the city where the richies hang out. Then when Karl was out of breath we stops and he sits down on the curb, still holdin' the watch with his grimy paw.

"Guess I am not as goot runner as I vas ven I vas a liddle younger," he gasps, heavin' like a hippo in wadin'. "Ve gotta get dere und get dot dough, Joe. I vill give you half of it."

"Don't be batty! You're the guy what found the ticker. You can have it all. Maybe I'll touch you for a couple hundred, though. I always wanted to go to Florida — there ain't no cold winters to worry about there and you can pick your grub offa trees."

"I'll give the two hundert to you, Joe. Denn I'm gonna go and buy a new suit of clothes, shoes, and coat. After dot I'll go to Minnesota und put a down payment on a liddle farm vere I can raise my own grub. I ought to be able to pay for der farm in a

few years—I'm lucky enough. Maybe I'll get married, who knows? Denn I can have somebody to take care of me venn I get too old to do much myself."

You'd think we was millionaires, the things we talk about doing. By the time Karl is feelin' good enough to go on, I am havin' two cars with a mansion, and Karl is manager of a brewery but stays on his farm and lets his assistants do the work. He is going to send me samples from time to time. I am goin' around the world in my own boat. On and on it goes until Karl finally realizes that he hasn't got the jack yet. He starts runnin' again but slows down to a walk after a while. He keeps tellin' me to hurry up and doesn't ever stop tellin' me how many

hens he is goin' to have on his farm. We keep on talkin' about it until we decide to stick together and pool our dough and go to California. We are almost to the part of the city where Fiesta Drive is, when we pass a radio store which has a radio runnin' out in front. As we go by, the same guy we heard before comes on.

"We are pleased to announce that the valuable watch which Mrs. Delaware-Smythe lost has been returned by theater officials, who refused to take the reward. The money will go into the Community Fund for—"

I hears a funny noise behind me and when I turns around there is Karl out cold on the sidewalk.

A Modern Fountain of Youth

Valerie Smith, '39

One should never have any troubles if one follows the advice of advertisements. A large portion of every magazine and newspaper is devoted to these helpful suggestions. Billboards are placed where they can best attract attention. When riding on street cars, one can spend time to advantage by examining the advertisements. There is really no excuse for not noticing them and profiting by their wisdom.

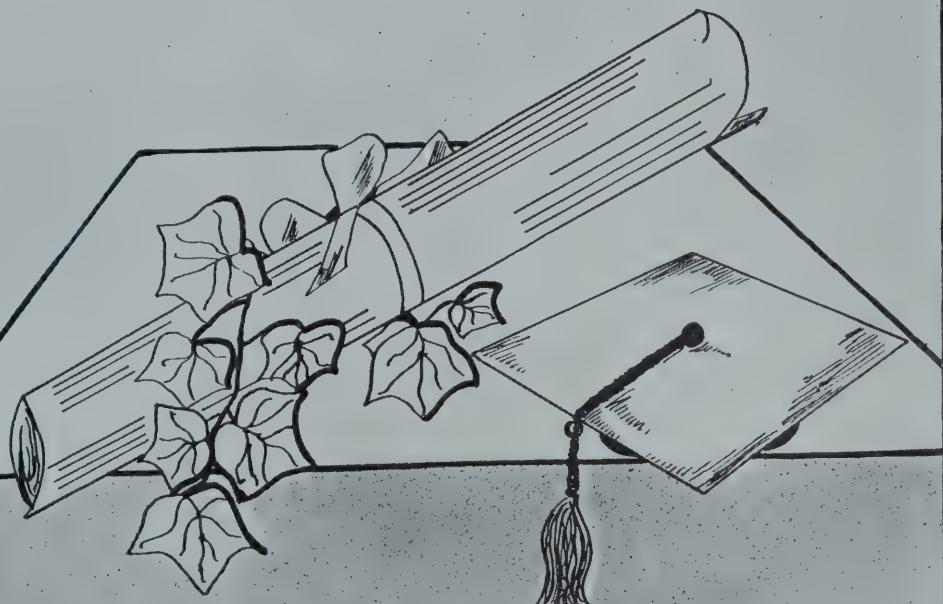
Recommendations of cosmetics that make one beautiful and alluring but very natural are made. No woman can be pardoned for having "that painted look." By consulting the advertisements, one finds that certain toothpastes, as well as keeping the teeth white and gleaming, prevent that dreaded disease of the gums, "pink toothbrush," which probably caused Washington's famous dental troubles.

One is told how best to preserve clothes from fading and shrinking, stockings from running, and sheets from being "that tell-tale gray." The man who follows the in-

structions of advertisements never embarrasses his wife with "that five o'clock shadow" caused by improper shaving. There would be fewer divorces if each home kept a supply of the coffee which permits one to sleep as soon as one touches the pillow and to wake up feeling refreshed. The children should all be full of strength and energy if they receive the proper nourishment. Among any advertisements, one will find information as to what cereals ought to be served for this purpose. Robert Louis Stevenson would certainly have had much better health if he had had the benefit of modern breakfast foods. The cigarette question is one of the most difficult to decide. One gets a "lift" with one brand, while another guarantees "not a cough in a carload." One must read them all open-mindedly and make one's decision fairly.

Ponce de Leon lived before his time. He surely would have found everlasting youth and beauty if he had been able to enjoy the benefits of modern advertising.

Senior Portfolio



1938

E. Olson



JAMES F. DAVIS

Date of Birth—February 21, 1920

Place of Birth—Norwood, Mass.

*"To set the cause above renown,
To love the game above the prize."*

"Jim", who is our popular class president, and a stand-out in all athletics plans to work his way to Holland this summer as a bellhop on a steamship. As class president he is a likeable, friendly, efficient person. "Jim" plans to return to Needham High School for a Post-Graduate course next year.

Football (2, 3, 4), Basketball (2, 3, 4), Baseball (2, 3, 4), Class President (3, 4), Class Vice President (2), Student Council (2, 3, 4) Senior Prom Committee, Junior Prom Committee, Sophomore Dance Committee, Senior Picture Committee, Sophomore Ring Committee, Senior Play Committee.



ELEANOR WEBBER

Date of Birth—April 9, 1921

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"A sparkling wit and wisdom."

Although "Pud" is very small, she has enough pep and brilliance for two people. In all her high school career she has seldom failed to have her name on the honor roll. Eleanor is a lover of music. She has given unsparingly of her time to play for many school activities. "Pud" is going to continue studying music under Mr. Moulton. Someday we will hear her named as a great musician.

Class Vice-President (4), Class President (2), Sophomore Ring Committee, Student Council (2, 3, 4), S. A. A. Dance Committee, Senior Picture Committee, Home Room President (2, 3, 4), Hockey (2), Glee Club (2, 3), Senior Play Committee, Sophomore Dance Committee.



GRACE MARIE FITZPATRICK

Date of Birth—September 17, 1920

Place of Birth—Dorchester, Mass.

"She smiles and smiles and will not sigh."

Lovely to behold and easy to admire, "Fitzie" possesses one of N. H. S.'s most winning personalities and has a great sense of humor. Those who saw the senior play know she has splendid dramatic ability. "Fitzie" has been our competent class secretary and a peppy cheer leader. We know one of our great basketball players and a brunette pal will miss her next year when she goes to Regis.

"Advocate" (2, 3, 4), Cheer Leader (4), Senior, Junior, Sophomore Dance Committees, Student Council (4), Senior Play Committee, Senior Play, S. A. A. Dance Committee, Sophomore Ring Committee, Senior Picture Committee, Basketball (2, 4), Class Secretary (4), Glee Club (3, 4).

JOSEPH F. DINNEEN

Date of Birth—August 27, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"Pursuits influence character."

"Joe" is one of the most popular boys in our class, and from the list below you can see he has been very active here. He has been our competent treasurer for three years. After a P. G. course, he will attend Boston University and then enter the field of journalism in which we are sure he will succeed.

Basketball (3), Class Treasurer (2, 3, 4), Student Council (2, 3, 4), Senior, Junior, Sophomore Dance Committees, Senior Picture Committee, Senior Play Committee, Home Room President (2, 3, 4), "Advocate" (2, 4).



GEORGE LOUIS KLINE

Date of Birth—March 3, 1921

Place of Birth—Galesburg, Illinois

*"The eye of the intellect sees in all objects what it
Brought with it the means of seeing."*

How can one possibly list George's accomplishments in a paltry paragraph? An honor student, he is moreover proficient in Spanish, shorthand, typing, sketching, skiing, debating and piano-playing. Not a Jack-of-all-trades,—but a Genius-of-all-trades! It just isn't fair, because to top it all George had to be born with a grecian profile, wavy hair, a life-guard figure, and a magnetic personality. We will remember him as the editor of our beloved "Advocate" and as the dashing hero of "The Seven Keys to Bald-pate." Next year he'll be at B. U. studying to be an advertising copywriter. Foo, George!

"Advocate" (2, 3, 4), Prom Committee (2, 3, 4), Class secretary (2, 3), Student Council (2, 3, 4), Sophomore Ring Committee, Senior Play Committee, Senior Play, Home Room Treasurer (3).



HELEN PROHODSKI

Date of Birth—March 9, 1921

Place of Birth—Ansonia, Conn.

*"To business that we love, we rise betime,
And go to't with delight."*

Helen is our able business manager of the "Advocate." And no one ever did a finer job than Helen has. It is rumored that one of her favorite teachers is a rather short man who frequently eats raw carrots. Helen, however, does not entirely agree with his ideas, judging from the size of her lunch each day. We know, from her fine scholastic record in school, that Helen will be successful in all she attempts.

"Advocate" (2, 3), "Advocate" Typist (4), Business Manager of "Advocate" (4), Basketball (2, 3), Hockey (3), Baseball (2, 3), Volley Ball (2, 3), Track (2, 3), Leaders' Club (2, 3, 4), Sophomore Dance Committee, Junior Prom Committee, Student Council (4), Home Room Officer (2).



MURIEL ADAMS

Date of Birth—November 14, 1919

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"A companion that is cheerful is worth gold."

"Moo" is decidedly one of the most congenial members of our class. She has been an asset to Miss Carroll because of her ability to manage girls' basketball during the past year and she has served as an active member of the squad in previous years. "Moo" has also assisted on many of the committees. Simmons will be fortunate in claiming this conscientious student next year. Field Hockey (2), Tennis (2), Basketball (2, 3), Basketball Manager (4), Sophomore Dance Committee, Junior Prom Committee, Senior Prom Committee, Senior Picture Committee.



THOMAS AHEARN

Date of Birth—May 3, 1918

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"Action speaks louder than words."

If you don't know "Tom" he would appear to be a very quiet person, but if you know him you know different. "Tom" is always ready for some fun and has a fine sense of humor. His plans for next year are undecided, but we know he'll be a success in whatever he attempts.



PAUL F. ALEXANDER

Date of Birth—November 20, 1920

Place of Birth—Newton, Mass.

"All one's life is music, if one touches the notes rightly and in tune."

Mr. Armbruster, our music director, is training many Sophomores in the hope that he will, in three or four years, have some clarinet boys who will be Paul's equal. Paul is graduating this year and leaving the orchestra sadly depleted. Not only does Paul excel in the musical line, but he is one of the shining lights on the wrestling team. His hope for next year is to obtain a job which will permit him to sleep late mornings. Pleasant dreams, Paul!

Orchestra (2, 3, 4), Wrestling (2).



ANDREW ANDERSON, JR.

Date of Birth—May 21, 1920

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

"When duty whispers low; 'Thou must!', the youth replies, 'I can!'"

This year the "They Say" department of "The Advocate" has been most ably conducted with "Andy" Anderson at the helm. The changing of the name of the department as well as "Andy's" excellent, interesting, journalistic style have considerably advanced the standards and importance of this province of literature. "Andy's" red hair should be prominent in the press rooms of the Bowdoin publication if he succeeds in his plans for next year.

Football (2), Tennis (2, 3, 4), Senior Play, Junior Prom Committee, Senior Prom Committee, "Advocate" (3, +).



CHARLES ARRA

Date of Birth—May 11, 1919

Place of Birth—Somerville, Mass.

"The great end of life is not knowledge but action."

"Charlie" has been playing first team football, hockey, and baseball for three years. He has been elected captain of all three sports. This certainly indicates a fine fellow as well as athlete. "Charlie's" grin and humor are appreciated by everybody. If he works as hard as he plays sports, he will be a tremendous success.

Football (2, 3, 4), Captain (4), Hockey (2, 3, 4), Captain (4), Baseball (2, 3, 4).

ELIZABETH MAY ARRINGDALE

Date of Birth—May 8, 1921

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

"Silence often persuades when speaking fails."

Betty can be seen with a certain senior every morning before school on the third floor corridor. Betty's friends can tell you of her pleasing personality and fine singing voice. Her favorite pastime is sewing, and we understand that she has made a lot of her own clothes in the past few years. Next year Betty plans to return to N. H. S. in the role of a P. G.



DORIS ASHWORTH

Date of Birth—October 16, 1918 Place of Birth—Hebden Bridge, England

"A witty beauty is a power."

One of the most witty and comical girls is "Red". You are sure to find a group of laughing pals surrounding "Red", and they certainly hate to depart when the class bell rings. We have all often wondered why "Red" never followed up her athletic abilities on the hockey field or basketball floor because in gym class we know she can play well. "Red" has no set plans for the future, but whatever she does there will always be a happy atmosphere about her.

Junior Prom (2).



VIRGINIA M. BARLOW

Date of Birth—April 9, 1921

Place of Birth—Somerville, Mass.

"Her personality and her appearance were equally attractive."

Although "Ginny" has been in Needham only a year, she has made a great many friends with her charming and cheerful personality. "Ginny" is very clever in art and has even designed some of her own clothes. She used her artistic talent on her hair and creates many fascinating styles. The art school which Virginia attends will be very lucky to receive such a talented student.

Senior, Junior Prom Committee, Senior Play Committee, Senior Play, Home Room Officer, "Advocate" (4).



FRANCES MARY BORRELLI

Date of Birth—August 11, 1919 Place of Birth—Needham Heights, Mass.

"Good things come in small bundles."

Frances is that very small but very industrious girl frequently seen with Stella. Frances can usually be found in the typing room after school busily working and, in spite of her size, she always manages to get things done right and on time. Frances tells us that she plans to work next year, and we know that, with her ambition, she will go far in the business world.



DOROTHY ELIZABETH BREEN

Date of Birth—August 22, 1920

Place of Birth—Burgettstown, Penn.

*"She is modest, but not bashful,
Free and easy, but not bold."*

"Dot" reaps in enjoyment by having a good sense of humor. When it comes to school work though, "Dot" is right there; and she always gets the compensation of good marks. Outside of her classes she can be seen chattering and laughing with her friends. Lucky will be the man who gets this girl with sparkling brown eyes for a secretary.

Leaders' Club (4), Basketball (2), "Advocate" (4), "Advocate" Typist (4).



ROBERT L. BUCKLEY

Date of Birth—November 5, 1920 Place of Birth—Toronto, Ontario, Canada

"The world still needs its champion as of old, and finds him still."

As track captain, "Buck's" lanky legs have earned many a victory in the high-jump. His noisy, carefree nature makes him friends at will. In him you find a friend who is sincere and loyal. After taking a Post-Graduate course next year, "Bob" plans to follow the Buckley tradition and enter Dartmouth.

Track (2, 3, 4), Captain (4), Basketball (2, 3), Sophomore Dance Committee, Senior Prom Committee, Senior Play, Home Room Officer (2, 3, 4).



ROBERT C. CALDWELL

Date of Birth—November 1, 1919

Place of Birth—Waltham, Mass.

"The truly civilized man has no enemies."

"Bob" is one of the best liked boys in the class. He plans to travel to Holland this summer with his friend "Jim" Davis. When he returns from abroad, "Bob" will take examinations for entrance to the U. S. Coast Guard. We know that he will be a good sailor because he's "a great guy."

Football (2), Wrestling (2).



ROBERT BURGESS CARTER

Date of Birth—March 30, 1920

Place of Birth—East Douglas, Mass.

"A man, like a watch, is to be valued for his manner of going."

"Bob" is well known around school for his great sense of humor and hilarious antics. His activities for the immediate future are undecided, but he hopes to board the "Nantucket" sooner or later for training so that he can take his place in our coming Merchant Marine.

Glee Club (4).

VIRGINIA JUNE CHAPMAN

Date of Birth—June 19, 1920

Place of Birth—Roslindale, Mass.

"Perseverance wins success."

Virginia is also one of our quiet members of N. H. S. She is a conscientious worker and will prove an efficient secretary to some successful business man next year.

Basketball (2).



WALTER MYRON CHASE, JR.

Date of Birth—April 12, 1921

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"Experts of yesterday must stand aside for students of tomorrow."

"Walt" is our amateur radio fiend. And he hasn't done so badly for himself. He has contacted most of the states of the Union and a good majority of the countries of the world. For the past two years he has been track manager and he's done a "swell" job at it. The radio bug has bitten him so thoroughly that he plans to continue his technical studies next year at Northeastern, majoring in radio engineering.

"Advocate" (2, 3), Glee Club (3, 4), Track Manager (3, 4), Junior and Senior Prom Committees.



ALPHONSE CHIAPPISI, JR.

Date of Birth—September 3, 1919 Place of Birth—Needham Heights, Mass.

"He that is of a merry heart hath a continual feast."

Behold one of the merry noisemakers of room 301! Not only does "Chip" provide the entertainment in the study hall on Thursdays, too, but he does a good job of serious playing on the football gridiron as well as on the hockey rink. Boston University has offered "Al" a scholarship which he plans to accept next fall. B. U. has rightfully bestowed this honor upon "Al," and we know that he will bring credit to that institution.

Football (2, 3, 4), Hockey (3, 4), Wrestling (2, 4), Gym Team (3, 4), Track (2, 3, 4), Glee Club (4).



ALPHONSE PHILIP CHIAPPISI

Date of Birth—June 19, 1920

Place of Birth—Roslindale, Mass.

"Tis goodwill makes intelligence."

Aha! A true scholar we have found in "Chip." He shines in math and physics and can usually be seen in home room doing either his or someone else's math. However, "Chip" is not an "all work and no play" fellow; he fully enjoys a hearty laugh and shows great interest in sports. We all vouch for his success at Northeastern next year, and if he gives them what he gave Needham, he surely will come through with flying colors.

Wrestling (2), Hockey (3, 4).



BARBARA COOKSON

Date of Birth—October 17, 1919

Place of Birth -Natick, Mass.

"Silence, more musical than any song."

"Babs" is known for her generosity and kindness towards other people, which keeps her many friends about her all the time. We think she would make a good detective, for although she appears to be concerned only with personal matters, she hears and sees everything. "Babs" has been trying to reduce by eating two ice creams every lunch. Can't someone help her?

Glee Club (4).



MARY FRANCES CRAFT

Date of Birth—September 1, 1920

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

"Silence often persuades when speaking fails."

Besides cutting a neat figure on the ice, Mary, in her own quiet way, obtains splendid results in the art room. Although she is undecided about her plans for the future, we know she'll succeed in whatever she sets out to do.

Leaders' Club (2, 3), Basketball (2).



BETTY ANN CRANTON

Date of Birth—June 15, 1920

Place of Birth—Newton, Mass.

"Yet with the darling wiles of youth."

"Oh, Red." How familiar those two words are to the senior floor in the morning or to the lunch room fourth period. Betty is one of our cutest members and certainly knows how to pick out clothes as well as wear them. Betty's plans are undecided for next year, but she may surprise us and turn her athletic ability to coaching basket-ball or hockey in which she shone while in dear old "Alma Mamma".

Leaders' Club (2, 3, 4), Volley Ball (2), Tennis (2, 3, 4), Field Hockey (2, 3, 4), Varsity Hockey (3, 4), Basketball (2, 3, 4), Baseball (2, 3, 4), Track (2, 3, 4), Sophomore Dance Committee; Junior Prom Committee, Cheer Leader (4), "Advocate" Typist (4).



ANN BARBARA CROFT

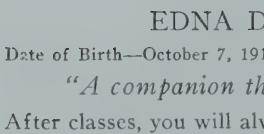
Date of Birth—November 8, 1919

Place of Birth—Nashua, N. H.

"Joy shared is joy doubled."

Here is a gay senior who always has a cheery word and a smile for everyone. Since Barbara's arrival at Needham High in her Junior year, she has won many friends. We hear that she has done quite a lot of traveling around the country with her parents. Barbara enjoys sports, and therefore has enthusiastically participated in hockey and basketball. To be a nurse is her ambition, and she intends to go to a nursing school in Boston next year.

Hockey (3), Leaders' Club (4).



EDNA DOROTHY CRONIN

Date of Birth—October 7, 1919

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"A companion that is cheerful is worth gold."

After classes, you will always find Edna playing hockey or basketball, according to the season. She has been a member of these varsity squads, and she certainly deserves the letters that have been awarded to her. Edna has mastered the art of crocheting, and many times you will see her giving instructions to Helen Wheeler during basketball practice. Everyone enjoys Edna's company for she is not only a good listener, but she also knows how to amuse her friends.

Basketball (2, 3, 4), Hockey (2, 4), Tennis (2).



ADELE CROWELL

Date of Birth—September 23, 1919

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"If to her share some female evils fall,
Look on her face, and you'll forget them all."*

What's the commandment that says "Thou shalt not covet"? Ah, but what girl can help coveting Adele's smart outfits, which are the evidence of her dressmaking genius? And who doesn't covet that bright winning smile and sunny disposition? She is going to attend Katherine Gibbs School next year.

Home Room Officer (2, 4), Hockey (2), Junior Prom Committee, Senior Prom Committee, "Advocate".



FRANCES M. CURTIN

Date of Birth—October 16, 1918

Place of Birth—Dedham, Mass.

"She does it herself and does not leave it to others."

"Frannie" is our star athlete. Hockey, basket-ball, baseball, etc. You are sure to see her shining in every one of them. We hear she likes to go down a good hill on skis, too. "Frannie" is interested in the business field, and although her plans are undecided, we are sure to find her successful.

Leader's Club (2, 3, 4), Basketball (2, 3, 4), Baseball (2, 3, 4), Field Hockey (2, 3, 4), Captain (4), Volley Ball (2), Tennis (2, 3, 4), Track (2, 3, 4), Student Council (4).



JAMES I. DAVIDSON

Date of Birth—April 19, 1921

Place of Birth—Jamaica Plain, Mass.

"Smile and the world smiles with you."

"Jim" is without doubt one of the most cheerful and well-liked boys in school. He has done fine work on the Gym Team and on the Hockey Rink; and we're all familiar with his flute playing in the orchestra. Next year our cigar-chewing politician (remember the Senior Play?) plans to attend Hebron Academy, where his winning personality will be sure to make him many friends.

Orchestra (2, 3, 4), Hockey (3, 4), Track (4), Class Vice-President (3), Glee Club (4), Sophomore Ring Committee, Sophomore Dance, Junior Prom and Senior Prom Committees, Home Room President (2, 3), Senior Play, Gym Team (2), Senior Picture Committee.



RICHARD G. DECATUR

Date of Birth—April 13, 1920

Place of Birth—Springfield, Mass.

"Blessed is he who has the gift of making friends."

"Deke" is a well-known boy around school. His sense of humor and loud laugh have made him many friends among the opposite sex, and participation in hockey has made him many boy-friends. He has not decided whether to go to Northeastern or to enter a theatre where he feels there is a future.

Hockey (2, 3).



CHARLES DIGNEY

Date of Birth—November 5, 1919

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"It's a very good world to live in."

"Chic" is one of the "not too noisy" members of our class, but he has proved to be a friend to all and always has a cheery greeting for everyone. He has shone both on the wrestling and baseball teams. Wherever you find Ferrara, you are sure to find "Chic." He will encounter many obstacles in the working world, but we know he will easily overcome them.

Wrestling (2, 3), Baseball (3, 4).



NORMA ELEANOR DOANE

Date of Birth—April 23, 1921

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"Not a vain and cold ideal
Not a poet's dream alone
But a presence warm and real
Seen and felt and known."*

Norma has served on the Business Board of the "Advocate" and we believe she did a good job, for whatever Norma does she does well. A willing helper and a good friend, Norma is well-liked among students of Needham High. A sense of humor is possessed by this young lady, for she has caused many moments of laughter in her classes. We hear that Norma is going to the Chamberlain School for buyers and interior decorators, and we're sure she will succeed.

Leaders' Club (4), Junior Prom Committee, "Advocate" (4), Hockey (2), Tennis (2).



KATHRYN DONATI

Date of Birth—June 29, 1920

Place of Birth—Roslindale, Mass.

*"With an eye ever open, a tongue that's not dumb,
And a heart that will never to sorrow succumb."*

If you can't name a girl in N. H. S. who isn't gossiped about, you haven't heard of "Kay". Because she has learned the art of minding her own business, "Kay" is everyone's friend. More than often her name graces our honor roll, and more than once we've seen her cross the stage and receive sports awards. We also feel a worthy girl was chosen for the reliable position of Tennis Manager. How does she do it all? Ask "Kay!"

Sophomore Dance Committee, Junior Prom Committee, Senior Prom Committee, Basketball (2, 3, 4), Hockey (4), "Advocate" (4), Leaders' Club (4), Baseball (3, 4).

ARTHUR W. DOTEN

Date of Birth—March 17, 1920

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

"Art" is a quiet fellow with an extraordinary ability for mechanics. He can do anything from repairing a car to carving a jigsaw puzzle. "Art's" plans for next year are uncertain; he will either take a P. G. or go to work. "Art" is a conscientious, industrious worker and is sure to succeed.

Junior Prom Ticket Committee, Golf (4).



JOSEPH WRIGHT EWING

Date of Birth—May 4, 1920

Place of Birth—Waltham, Mass.

"By the work one knows the workman."

"Joe" has done so well in his commercial subjects that he has decided to continue this line by taking a course in accounting at the Bentley School. Because of his friendly personality and cheery smile, there can be no doubt of his success in this, his chosen field.



ROBERT ORDWAY FALES

Date of Birth—June 15, 1921

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

"Honor lies in honest toil."

"Bob", the winged Mercury of Needham Senior High School, last summer toured the northern part of New England and the Southern part of the Gaspé Peninsula on his racy English bike. He keeps in trim for future excursions by commuting to school on said vehicle. He intends to keep up this activity for another year, returning in September as a P. G.

Wrestling (3, 4), Junior Decoration Committee, Senior Refreshment Committee.



ARTHUR EDWIN FARNHAM, JR.

Date of Birth—September 1, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"I am part of all that I have met."

"Tiny," our chubby little ball of sunshine, is a hard-working chap, and the humor section of this "Advocate" is the better for his toil. After seeing our little man being squelched either by Mr. Frost or by his own crowd when trying to tell another's joke, one could not soon forget him.

Sophomore Dance Committee, Junior Prom Committee, Senior Prom Committee, Baseball Manager (2), Wrestling Manager (4), "Advocate" (2, 3, 4).



JOHN FREDERICK FARRELL, JR.

Date of Birth—August 14, 1921

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

"Energy and persistance conquer all things."

"Flash," well-known as our energetic and able football manager, is a shrewd ingenious fellow who is well liked by those who know him. After attending Harvard, he plans to be a journalist at which he is sure to succeed. In the future, we will be looking for great things from J. F. F., Jr.

Glee Club (3, 4), "Advocate" (2, 3, 4), Senior Play (4), Manager of Football (3, 4), Junior Dance Committee.



HELEN FERRAN

Date of Birth—June 28, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham Heights, Mass.

"By their fruits ye shall know them."

Helen is another one of our quieter members. Although she confines herself to the society of few, her charming manner and pleasant smile are welcomed by those who know her. We do not know what Helen's plans are, but from that lovely ring on her left hand we gather she believes that her place is in the home rather than in the working field.

Track (2).



CALMIN FERRARA

Date of Birth—September 22, 1920 Place of Birth—Needham Heights, Mass.

"The glory of young men is in their strength."

Here is the other half of the corporation of those two inseparable pals, "Farmer" and "Chic." "Farmer" is a grand sport, and he's the worthy captain of our wrestling team. He certainly deserves credit when it comes to wrestling! Calmin plans to work next year and to attend a business school in the evenings. Should he shine in the business world as he does on the mat, there is no question as to Calmin's success.

Wrestling (2, 3, 4, Capt.), New England Champion—1937—110 lbs. class, Student Council (4).



THAIS FLANAGAN

Date of Birth—January 16, 1921

Place of Birth—Medford, Mass.

"Vivacity is life's sunshine."

Thais is one of the liveliest persons going. Fortunately for the girls' basketball squad, Thais returned from a private school to finish her senior year at N. H. S. From what we hear, it's a toss-up between a secretarial career and that of a gym instructor. You'd do well in either, Thais.

Basketball (2, 4), Baseball (2), Track (2), Leaders' Club (2, 4), Senior Prom Committee.

JANE MADELINE FORAND

Date of Birth—May 12, 1920

Place of Birth—Springfield, Mass.

*"And all that's best of dark and bright
Meet in her aspect and her eyes."*

Jane's sunny disposition keeps downhearted school spirits up, or maybe her sparkling eyes have something to do with it. Jane and "Babs" are inseparable pals, and one is forever seeing them sauntering together through the school corridors between classes. She will be a welcome student at Burdett next year.

Glee Club (2).



MARJORIE EVELYN FORAND

Date of Birth—March 6, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"A still and quiet conscience."

For three years Marjorie has been one of the mainstays of our school orchestra. Extremely quiet, she is very efficient and an excellent worker. She is planning to become a medical secretary, and we are sure she will succeed in her chosen field.

Glee Club (3), Orchestra (2, 3, 4).



RALPH GOODWIN, JR.

Date of Birth—June 3, 1921

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"Industry is the only coin acceptable at the gates of success."

"Goodie" has been one of the most important members of our wrestling team for the past two years. We all remember the fine showing he made in 1937 when he won the New England Championship in the 100-lb. class. "Goodie" is a cheerful and dependable worker, and we are sure that he will be successful in whatever he attempts.

Wrestling (3, 4).



MARION GREATHEAD

Date of Birth—March 13, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"Contentment is natural wealth."

"Tish" is a girl with a humorous grin and a ready answer. She talks on and on much to the amusement of all her friends. "Tish" is a good worker although she makes an attempt to conceal her talents as most of those who know her realize. Her congenial ways are certain to bring her success in the future.

Track (2, 3), Baseball (2, 3), Hockey (4), Leaders' Club (4), "Advocate" Typist (4).



HELEN ANN GREEN

Date of Birth—March 12, 1921

Place of Birth—Dedham, Mass.

"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."

Helen has been a very capable and energetic member of her class. Her excellent ability in shorthand and in athletics is the envy of all. Also she has done an exceptionally fine piece of work on the business board of the "Advocate." Her friends know that when they need anything done they can rely on Helen to do it. With such a fine reputation, we know Helen will be unusually successful in her future undertakings.

"Advocate" Typist (4), "Advocate" (3, 4), Basketball (2, 3, 4), Hockey (4), Tennis (2, 4), Baseball (3), Leaders' Club (4), Track (3, 4).



INGRID ELIZABETH GRIEVE

Date of Birth—October 18, 1920

Place of Birth—Somerville, Mass.

"Thou hast no sorrow in thy song, no winter in thy year."

"Nin" is one of our prettiest girls and is one of those fortunate people who have a pleasing smile and an even temper. "Nin" is now working at the "Needham Sales" which proves her good work in the business world. Her efforts in sports have been successful also. "Nin" hopes to continue her work with the Ford industry but in whatever she does she is sure to find success. "Charlie" knows it, too; but we wonder if he realizes he is as lucky as we know he is.

Hockey (2, 3, 4), Basketball (2), Leaders' Club (2, 3, 4), Tennis (2), Dance Committee (2, 3, 4), "Advocate" Typist (4).



ROGER C. GRIFFIN, JR.

Date of Birth—October 18, 1920

Place of Birth—Belmont, Mass.

"Knowledge in youth is wisdom in age."

"Rog" (or "Griff" as he is sometimes known) has been a most valuable asset to the school during his sojourn here. An honor student, he has participated in many extra-curricular activities, notably the Boys' Glee Club. We are all familiar with the deep rich baritone which he lends to this organization. Next year "Rog" is going to pursue his education in historic Harvard; and there is no doubt that he'll make as fine a showing there as he has at Needham High.

Senior Play, Dance Committee (2, 3, 4), Glee Club (4), "Advocate" (2, 3).



GEORGE HABEL

Date of Birth—October 12, 1919

Place of Birth—West Roxbury, Mass.

"A companion that is cheerful is worth gold."

George is a happy-go-lucky fellow who takes things as they come, but always manages to come up smiling. He and "Chic" can usually be seen in the corridors before school laughing at one or the other's jokes. George tells us that his plans for next year are indefinite but, with his carefree manner, we feel sure he will make good.

Golf Team (2).

DONALD A. HAIRE

Date of Birth—August 7, 1920

Place of Birth—Forest Hills, Mass.

"Sincerity gives wings to power."

"Don" has had a little trouble staying with our class, but after he made the grade he was determined to remain. His plans for the future have not been definitely decided, but there is a possibility that he may return as a Post Graduate.

Tennis (3), Glee Club (3, 4).



ANITA R. HALENTIC

Date of Birth—January 18, 1920

Place of Birth—Hartford, Conn.

*"Those graceful acts, that daily flow
From all her words and actions."*

Just looking at Anita's picture, you can see how attractive she is and how fascinating those ringlets are. She is another of our "Art for Art's-sake" girls who intends to go to Vesper George Art School and be a commercial artist. We'd like to see you do a self-portrait sometime, Anita.

Glee Club (1, 2, 3).



CHARLOTTE ANN HASZARD

Date of Birth—January 6, 1920

Place of Birth—Hyde Park, Mass.

"A merry heart doeth like a medicine."

"Charley" is one of the petite and curly-headed members of our class. She has played as side-center on our basketball team for three years, and she is a grand sport. Charlotte plans to attend a training school for nurses in the fall, but she is quite undecided as to which one she will enter. We are confident that Charlotte will be a success in her chosen field.

Basketball (2, 3, 4), Track (3), Baseball (3), Leaders' Club (2, 3, 4), Student Council (4).



ROBERT HEALD

Date of Birth—September 4, 1920 Place of Birth—Newton Upper Falls, Mass.

"Almost everything that is great has to be done by youth."

"Bob" has been for some years a prominent and important member of our baseball team. This year he also joined the wrestling team. As "Bob" is a very serious worker, he plans to go to night school and work during the day. We believe that he should give much serious thought to his definitely indicated literary talents.

Baseball (2, 3, 4), Wrestling (4).



BARBARA LOUISE HENDERSON

Date of Birth—October 28, 1919

Place of Birth—Dedham, Mass.

*"Friendship is a word the very sight of
Which in print makes the heart feel warm."*

Where would Mr. Frost be without his faithful ticket seller for the Big Games? This is where "Babs" stepped in to do her part, and a worthy job it was. She is a swell sport; her patience with noisy "Ophelia," the vehicle she attempts to operate, has proven this. Next year, if her love for N. H. S. doesn't draw her back as a P. G., "Babs" will study nursing in preparation for air hostessing.

Basketball (2, 3, 4), Hockey (2, 3), Tennis (2, 3, 4), Aerial Darts (3), Baseball (2, 3), Track (2, 3), Glee Club (3), Ticket Seller (2, 3, 4), Volley Ball (2), Deck Tennis (2, 3).



JAMES M. HENRY

Date of Birth—May 1, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty."

"Jimmy," a not too-noisy member of our class, is one of our best-dressed boys. Although "Jim" is quiet, his few and far-between witticisms bring forth a great many laughs. "Jimmy" contemplates working this summer, and then he plans to attend Northeastern University in the fall. Good luck, "Jim," and may you get along as well at Northeastern as you have at Needham High! Tennis (2, 3, 4), Basketball (2, 4).



RUTH LOUISE HEWETT

Date of Birth—October 23, 1919

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"The essence of humor is sensibility:
Warm tender fellow-feeling with all forms of existence."*

A cheery disposition, a good mind, a keen sense of humor, and a good friend—Yes, "Ruthie" possesses each and every one of these enviable characteristics. The Hewett-Small debates in sixth period law class are very frequent and much to "Ruthie's" credit, as she always seems to be right. But, "Miss Hewett, let the instructor do the driving."

"Advocate" Typist (4), "Advocate" (2), Leaders' Club (4).



ROY E. HJELM

Date of Birth—April 19, 1920

Place of Birth—Forest Hills, Mass.

*"A companion that is cheerful is worth gold."
"Look out for that tackle!"
It can mean no one else but "Swede."*

"Swede" has proved to be a very bad man for our worthy opponents in football. Incidentally, he was selected on the All Swedish Football Team. Congratulations, old man. Although he is a quiet, reserved fellow, "Swede" has a great many good friends, and you can often hear his laugh above the rest.

Football (2, 3, 4), Track (2, 3, 4), Prom Committee (2, 3, 4).



NANCY HUENING

Date of Birth—February 9, 1921

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

"Her air had a meaning, her movements a grace."

Who's that coming down the street? None but "Nance" with her much envied hair flying in the breeze. When you see a blonde bouncing along over the crest of some blue waves in a little sailboat, you won't have to reach for your spyglasses as it will be Nancy—she's crazy about sailing. This Huening lassie is quite a clever girl; her artistic ventures warrant this statement—she's indisputably the best costume designer in school. Besides being clever, she's also darn nice; "Patty" Spear thinks so, too, as they're quite inseparable. "Nance" and "Suzy" are planning to go to the Vesper George Art School.

"Advocate" (2, 3, 4), Senior Play, Decoration Committee (2, 4), Glee Club (2, 3, 4), Verse Speaking Choir (4), Library Club (2, 3).



PORTIA IVES

Date of Birth—February 24, 1920

Place of Birth—Dedham, Mass.

*"I laugh not at another's loss
I grudge not another's gain."*

"Hey, Portia, wait a minute!" It is only someone else who is fascinated by Portia's pleasing voice and attractive personality. Portia came to us in her senior year from Scituate; however, her arriving late didn't deter her from making friends, as she has risen to the heights of one of the most popular senior girls. She and "Cam" certainly are an ideal brother and sister; their fights are most amusing. Portia plans to go to a Secretarial School, probably Chandler.

Glee Club, Hockey Manager, Senior Picture Committee, Library Club, Prom Committee (4).



HERBERT M. JOHNSON, JR.

Date of Birth—November 11, 1921

Place of Birth—Middletown, Conn.

"Struck by the splendor of a sudden thought."

"Herb" is a tall, thin fellow with a master mind in Chemistry, Physics and Math. This mind often turns to punning and dispersing choice bits of wit which are all well accepted. Many classes have become brighter through his presence. After attending Wesleyan, he is going on to M.I.T. A continuation of his good work in Needham High will assure his success in later life.

Tennis (2, 4).



PAUL CARLTON JOHNSON

Date of Birth—June 11, 1919

Place of Birth—Bradford, Vt.

*"Who mixed reason with pleasure, and wisdom
with mirth:
If he had any faults, he has left
us in doubt."*

Paul is our druggist of N. H. S. Although you don't hear much of him about school, you can be sure that his fun comes out when he is playing Ping Pong or is with his pal "Dave". Paul plans to go to either Burdett's or some other business school, and we are sure he will prove to be a proficient banker or accountant in the future.



CARL E. KARCHER

Date of Birth—November 16, 1919

Place of Birth—Brookline, Mass.

*"I remember him well, and remember him worthy
of praise."*

"Karch" is a well known "Needhamite" because of his fine record as our hockey goalie this past hockey season. He has also proven his ability as a winner and has been a great asset to our track team. "Karch" intends to work next year, and we are sure he will be successful.

Football (2, 4), Hockey (2, 3, 4), Golf (2), Track (3, 4).



BERNARD L. KELLY

Date of Birth—December 14, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"I'm going to 'go it' a bit before I settle down
I have gone it a bit already, and I'm going to 'go it' a bit
more."*

"Bernie" is that happy-go-lucky Irishman, who although he is a senior, is usually found on the first floor, where he is more than popular with a certain group of sophomores. Always ready with a grin and a smart answer, we are sure "Bernie's" good-natured manner will carry him far in the outside world.

Basketball (3, 4).



ALEXANDER KORZON

Date of Birth—July 4, 1920

Place of Birth—Newton, Mass.

"For courage mounteth with occasion."

Although Alex is one of the quieter members of our class, he has a great sense of humor. And he has what it takes when he is on a pair of ice skates with a hockey-stick in his hands! Alex expects to enroll in the Newton Trade School next fall. Success will be his, for we can depend on Alex to be as good in his training at Newton Trade as he has been at Needham High.

Hockey (3, 4), Sophomore Dance Committee, Junior Prom Committee, Senior Prom Committee.



ERNEST S. KRAMER

Date of Birth—February 28, 1920

Place of Birth—Jamaica Plain, Mass.

"An ounce of wit is worth a pound of sorrow."

"Ernie's" cheerful smile is well-known around good old Needham High. We hear he can warble out a pretty good tenor. A future Crosby? Who knows? This tall, dark and (Need we say it?) Beau Brummell is at present pursuing a course in window dressing, and upon completing it he plans to enter this line of work.

Wrestling (3, 4), Cheer Leader (3, 4), Junior Prom Committee, Senior Prom Committee.

NORTON RICHMOND LEACH

Date of Birth—July 5, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

*"A little nonsense now and then is relished
by the best of men."*

Don't let anyone tell you there isn't humor hidden in "Pete." Remember the Senior Play? If that wasn't a perfect characterization we have missed our guess. Not only has Pete dramatic ability, but his art claims some recognition. His outside interests in sports point to skiing, and ask any feminine senior about his dancing! Bowdoin is getting good material when Pete leaves us after a P. G. course next year.

Senior Play (4), Junior Prom Committee, Glee Club (4).



MARION N. LORD

Date of Birth—October 6, 1920

Place of Birth—Newton, Mass.

"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others."

Marion's great knowledge (in physics especially) makes up for her small size and extremely soft voice. She always seems to be smiling and is well liked by all because of her cheerfulness and willingness to help others and to participate in school activities. Marion plans to train as a nurse next year in preparation for becoming an air hostess. Happy landings, Marion!

Basketball (2, 3), Tennis (2, 3, 4), Prom Decoration Committee (2, 3, 4), Ticket Seller (3), Track (2, 3), Volley Ball (2), Deck Tennis (2, 3).



JAMES L. LOTHROP, JR.

Date of Birth—October 12, 1919

Place of Birth—Portland, Maine

"A life that leads melodious days."

"Bud" isn't an all scholastic but he gets there just the same. "Bud" seems to be lost without John. We hear he and Miss Fessenden get along fine! His next year's plans are undecided but here's hoping.

Wrestling (2), Baseball (2, 4), Senior Play Ticket Committee, Sophomore Dance Committee, Glee Club (4).



MARJORIE R. LYONS

Date of Birth—March 24, 1921

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"The endearing elegance of female friendship."

"Margie," one of our best-dressed girls, aided in the introduction of the "page-boy" hair-do to the seniors, and her sporty attire is quite the envy of many of the girls. "Margie" is quite undecided as to the future, but she plans to attend a secretarial school, and then she hopes to become the secretary of a prosperous business man.

Basketball (2), Tennis (2, 4).



ROLAND CUMMINGS MARCH, JR.

Date of Birth—March 22, 1919

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

"Knowing him is enough."

We all know "Roly's" wit and comical sense, but Mr. Small enjoys it best. He gets the arguing side also. "Roly's" neat and numerous clothes are admired by many and his congenial smile and manner are appreciated by those who are in his society. Norwich University seems the most likely to obtain "Roly" and his little "Ford" next year. We shall certainly miss him as much as his other half "Ridge" will.

Glee Club (3, 4), Baseball Manager (4).



ROY C. MARTINSEN

Date of Birth—July 22, 1920

Place of Birth—Watertown, Mass.

"The youth of a nation are the trustees of posterity."

Here is one of our real "man-mountains"; Roy stretches a good six feet and tips the scales. (Get it?) He has contributed his brawn to our gridiron, and done very well at this ancient and honorable sport. His good-natured grin has made him many friends around the school, and will continue to make more for him in the outside world.

Football (3, 4), Wrestling (3, 4), Baseball (2, 3).



ELEANOR R. MASTIN

Date of Birth—October 28, 1920

Place of Birth—New York City, N. Y.

"The songs to Love and Friendship sung."

Hi, "Pete," hi "Roge!" Wherever "Pete" is, there's "Roge." "Pete" has a fine disposition and also an admirable complexion—which sometimes burns a bright cerise color. "Pete" plays a mean bridge game; when she is rather undecided about her next card, she'll concentrate and then throw down a winner. "Pete" is a grand girl and we're sure either Simmons or the Chandler Secretarial School will be glad to have her next year.

Tennis (3, 4), Hockey (3, 4), Junior Prom Committee, Senior Prom Committee, Glee Club (4).



ROCCINELLA RITA MASTROPIERI

Date of Birth—March 31, 1919

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"There is no difficulty to her who wills."

Rita is one of the quiet members of the class; but when she wishes to express her opinion, she does. As head of the Exchange Board of the "Advocate," she has done very well and although she says little, she does a great deal, for she has also been chairman of the Typewriting Board. One will find that she is dependable and well-liked among her friends.

"Advocate" (2, 3, 4), Sophomore Dance Committee, Junior Prom Committee, Senior Prom Committee, "Advocate" Typist.

WINTHROP W. McINTOSH

Date of Birth—May 3, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"He'll find a way."

"Mac" is one of those tall, quiet Seniors and is never seen without his two comrades. He is noted for his work on the hockey team. He has been a good and conscientious worker and has scored many goals for our team. Next year "Mac" intends to continue his schooling. We know the school that he chooses will be very fortunate in enrolling a student so athletically inclined.

Football (2, 3), Hockey (2, 3, 4), Decoration Committee Senior Prom.



SARA MARIE McKAY

Date of Birth—November 11, 1919

Place of Birth—Airdrie, Scotland

*"To be born with the gift of laughter,
And a sense that the world is mad."*

"Sally" was one of our stars on the girls' hockey team and helped it come through with another successful season. She is one of our most attractive seniors and is never seen on or off the school grounds without her pal "Red." Needham has not been the only one to claim "Sally," for Natick is often connected with her name.

Track (2), Hockey (4), "Advocate" (2), Junior Prom Committee, Sophomore Dance Committee, "Advocate" Typist (4).



MARY ELIZABETH McLAUGHLIN

Date of Birth—June 27, 1919

Place of Birth—Dorchester, Mass.

"With modest dignity and calm content."

Mary is perhaps the smallest member of our class. Her even disposition and friendly manner should carry her far in the business world next year. Mary is often seen with her two friends, Gladys and Mildred.

Glee Club (3).



DONALD McNAUGHTON

Date of Birth—July 21, 1920

Place of Birth—Newton, Mass.

"In silence there is safety."

Don is so extremely quiet that we are hardly aware of his existence, but he's "right there", just the same. A recent comer from Newton, he has entered into the life of good old Needham High and found it to his liking. Next year he plans to attend a business school, possibly Burdett.



SHIRLEY D. McNEAR

Date of Birth—February 24, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"A good friend is better than a near relation."

The combined assets of good looks and becoming clothes make "Shirl" one of the outstanding members of the class. Outside of studies, her main interests are Dartmouth and yachting, so we hear. "Shirl" plans to attend Miss Wheelock's School next year, and our best wishes for her success will most assuredly go with her.

"Advocate" (2, 3, 4), Basketball (3, 4), Sophomore Dance Committee.



RALPH EUGENE MIELE

Date of Birth—February 29, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"A true gentleman is what one seldom sees."

Clang! Clang! What is that sound I hear? That's merely Ralph chugging up the High School hill in his Studebaker. In addition to being the owner of a renowned car, Ralph has proved himself an accomplished actor, judging from his fine performance in the Christmas Play. Whatever Ralph does, he does well, and we feel sure that with this ability he will find success.

Football (4), Glee Club (3, 4), Christmas Play (2, 4).



JANET R. MILLER

Date of Birth—June 15, 1921

Place of Birth—Salt Lake City, Utah

"Vivacity is life's sunshine."

Do you hear that infectious giggle from somewhere on the third floor corridor? That's Janet's. And if you wait a minute, you may hear some of that "yopes, nope" talk. Janet was one of the adherents of this language while it was in vogue. Janet is one of our stars on the apparatus; she can swing on the rings like a circus performer. Janet is probably coming back to school for a P. G. course.

Leaders' Club (2, 3, 4), Verse Speaking Choir (4), Senior Prom, Junior Prom Committee.



FRANCIS P. MILLS

Date of Birth—April 19, 1921

Place of Birth—Newton, Mass.

"Ah, you flavour everything; you are the vanilla of society."

When a titter breaks out in class, the root of the evil is quite probably "Mills". Yes, indeed, that lad has quite a sense of humor. Next year's seniors will miss the "Merry Mills" when he joins the ranks of "northeasterners."

Football (2), Track (2), Glee Club.

HELEN S. MONTAGUE

Date of Birth—October 16, 1919

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

"A good heart is better than all the heads in the world."

Helen is a friendly sort of person and is possessed of an unfailing good nature. We admire her individuality and independence, too. Her main interest, we understand, is Princeton. Helen's plans for the future are undecided, but we wish her loads of luck in whatever they may be.

Hockey (2, 3), Basketball (2, 3).



DAVID P. MOORE

Date of Birth—February 9, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"He works his work, I mine."

You haven't forgotten the day that "Doc" was "master of ceremonies," have you? "Doc" is an ardent camera man and has been an active member of the ski team. Who knows but that some day he may be on the staff of photographers for "Life?"

Football (2, 3), Ski Team (4).



JOHN MROCZKA

Date of Birth—October 18, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"Many a small make a great."

"Yin" is no physical giant, but he ranks with the best on our golf team. He certainly disproves the saying that "Brains come in proportion to the man." "Yin" seems quiet, but we understand that this characteristic is evident only around school. His trapping partner is Al Zikorus, and they are generally known as the "Mutt and Jeff Trappers." We wish you success in whatever you do in the future.

Golf (3, 4).



MIRANDA NARDONE

Date of Birth—November 24, 1920 Place of Birth—Newton Centre, Mass.

"Be silent and safe — silence never betrays you."

Because Miranda doesn't shout at the top of her lungs all the time, some people think she's quiet. This statement is false; Miranda's friends can tell you that. She can sound her opinion on things as well as the next person and enjoys doing it. As a member of a very talented family, she has taken a hand at the piano and a toe at dancing. Miranda is one of the large group who will be going through the doors of a business school next year.

Glee Club (2, 3), Basketball (2, 3), Track (2, 3).



PAULINE JEANETTE NICHOLS

Date of Birth—October 5, 1920 Place of Birth—Yarmouth, Nova Scotia

"As merry as the day is long."

Although outwardly quiet, Polly is as peppy as any of us at the right time. She uses some of her pep on the hockey field and has proved an important member of the team. We know she will be a welcome student at any business school she attends.

Hockey (2, 4), "Advocate" (4), Volley Ball (2).



SARAH L. NIELSEN

Date of Birth—March 20, 1920

Place of Birth—Waverly, Mass.

"And those about her, from her shall read the perfect ways of honor."

When "Sally" isn't entertaining us with her sailing experiences, she's in Room 309 arguing over some Physics experiment with "Bill." "Sally" has also mastered the art of skiing, for we've heard she executes a neat "Christie" or a "Stem Turn". Some day in the future we expect to see "Sally" as an authority on Botany. How's "A. B.," "Sally?"

Tennis (2, 3, 4), Verse Speaking Choir (4), Decorating Committee (2), Orchestra (4).



ROCCO M. NIGRO

Date of Birth—November 5, 1919

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"Men of few words are the best men!"

Oh! Blow the bugle and raise the flags, for here comes one of our great football men. Rocco has been an active participant in our school sports. We hear he can handle a golf stick like a professional. He can also be very amusing, especially in home room.

Football (4), Basketball (2, 3, 4, Capt.), Golf (2, 3, 4), Student Council Committee.



NATALIE AVA NOYES

Date of Birth—April 27, 1920

Place of Birth—Natick, Mass.

"Speech is great, but silence is greater."

Natalie is one of the very tall members of the Senior class. She loves horses and is an excellent rider. Her quiet and unassuming manner has won her a host of friends. Colby Junior is going to have Natalie next year. We know she will make good.

EDITH DOROTHEA OLSON

Date of Birth—October 11, 1920

Place of Birth—Dorchester, Mass.

"Her hair was not more sunny than her heart."

Everyone admires Edith for her lovely hair and for the great amount of pep that she has. Edith has been one of our stars in athletics, since she entered high school. She has a most cheerful disposition, and she possesses a sunny smile that she flashes on everyone she passes in the corridors.

Basketball (2, 3, 4), Tennis (1), Baseball (3, 4), Hockey (4), Track (2, 3), Volley Ball (2, 3), Leaders' Club (3, 4), Cheer Leader (4), "Advocate" (2, 4), Glee Club (2), Orchestra (2), Sophomore Dance Committee, Junior Prom Committee, Senior Play Committee, Senior Prom Committee, Student Council (2, 3).



ESTHER MARIE O'NEILL

Date of Birth—November 1, 1919

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"The sweetest garland to the sweetest maid."

Everyone knows Esther with her shiny black hair and Mona Lisa smile. She puts her best foot forward in all her classes and in Gym and Girls' Glee Club, too. Esther's amiability will be of great value to her in office-work which she intends to take up after graduation.

Hockey (2), Basketball (2, 4), Vollyball (2, 4), Baseball (2, 4), Track (2, 4), Glee Club (2, 3, 4), Tennis (4).



IDEA PAGLIA

Date of Birth—August 20, 1920

Place of Birth—New London, Conn.

"A smile for all, a greeting glad, an amiable jolly way she had."

Idea likes everyone, and everyone likes Idea. She has a grand disposition and is "full of fun." Besides her many friends in N. H. S., she seems to have made quite a few very good friends in Milford, where she spends a great deal of her time. She goes in for skating in a small way and dancing in a big way. Idea plans to attend business school next year.

Glee Club (2, 3, 4), Tennis (4).



EDITH LEIGHTON PIKE

Date of Birth—June 24, 1919

Place of Birth—Cambridge, Mass.

"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others."

Although Edith has little to say, that doesn't mean she does little, for Edith is one of the most conscientious members of the class. She enjoys drawing, and to further her skill she has been going to the Massachusetts School of Art on Saturdays. This good-natured girl is well-liked among her friends, for she has a very pleasing disposition. The nursing profession is her destination, and she is planning to enter the Children's Hospital in Boston to begin her training.

Field Hockey (2, 3), Track (2, 3).



MARION CHASE PIKE

Date of Birth—October 26, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"A good laugh is sunshine in a house."

"Pikie" is one of our girls who always seem to carry with them a full supply of ready wit. Her smile for one and all and her "happy-go-lucky" attitude mark her as a "regular." Cambridge School of Liberal Arts will be lucky to claim Marion as a student next year.

Glee Club (3).



WILLIAM F. POLLARD, JR.

Date of Birth—November 3, 1920

Place of Birth—Concord, Mass.

"Contentment is natural wealth."

One of the very active Senior boys is Bill Pollard. He was a star member of the football team this year. He was also a member of the hockey team. Bill is a lover of one of the finer things, music. He has played many times in school and has received much praise. Bill plans to go to some conservatory to continue his music, which is to serve as his vocation.

Football (2, 3, 4), Orchestra (4), Hockey (2, 3, 4), Tennis (2, 3, 4), Captain (4), Glee Club (2, 3, 4), Student Council Committee, Senior Dance Orchestra Committee, Senior Play.



RUTH POWELL

Date of Birth—December 19, 1921

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"She smiles and smiles and will not sigh."

"Ruthie" is about the quietest member of our class. She is admired by her friends for that very sweet and unselfish way she has. Her lovely hair is an envy of many of the girls. Her plans are unknown but her efficiency in completing tasks of any nature is sure to bring her success. Her ability in writing should prove worthwhile to both her and the reading public.

Track (2, 4), Baseball (2, 4).



ELSIE RUTH PRAETSCH

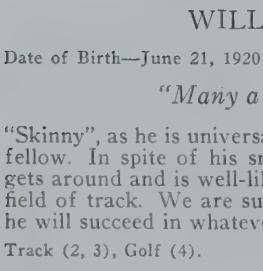
Date of Birth—April 11, 1921

Place of Birth—West Roxbury, Mass.

"If we do well here, we shall do well there."

There's a great deal to be said about Elsie—there isn't much this brilliant girl can not do. We all know of her musical ability as well as those honor roll grades of which Elsie should be so proud, and we mustn't forget her cleverness in art. Although it is doubtful whether she will need it, Elsie certainly has every wish for success after graduation.

Leaders' Club (3), Orchestra (2, 3, 4), Hockey (2), Glee Club (2, 4), Tennis (2), Junior Prom Committee (3).



WILLIAM F. REGAN

Date of Birth—June 21, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"Many a small makes a great."

"Skinny", as he is universally known, is a cheerful, popular sort of fellow. In spite of his small size (or perhaps because of it) he gets around and is well-liked by all. He has done very well in the field of track. We are sure, because of his ability for work, that he will succeed in whatever he may attempt.

Track (2, 3), Golf (4).



ROBERT WYMAN RICH

Date of Birth—July 17, 1920

Place of Birth—Cambridge, Mass.

"Tall oaks from little acorns grow."

"Bob" is often seen pumping his bicycle around Needham, presumably towards Central Avenue. Bob was in Quincy High before he came to Needham two years ago. Next year he plans to go to Dartmouth where we know he will succeed.

Glee Club (3, 4), Track (3, 4).



PEARL ALTHEA ROISSING

Date of Birth—February 8, 1920

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

"A merry heart that laughs at care."

Here is the girl responsible for the Barn Dance Craze early this winter. We have heard that Pearl unnecessarily broke her attendance record the other day. How about it, Pearl? She can often be found in the presence of either Idea or Bob. She has been an active member of the Glee Club and has proved to be of great help to that organization.

Glee Club (2, 4), Junior Prom Committee, Tennis (4).



MARJORIE ATWOOD RUGEN

Date of Birth—October 21, 1920

Place of Birth—Providence, R. I.

*"She possessed an imp or two;
What she'd do next no one knew."*

It may be Sargent—whatever school is chosen will be receiving a bundle of fun when "Midge" enrolls next fall. Her cheery grin and jolly "hi" certainly are two outstanding characteristics of one grand girl. Some of the many familiar puns, though they may be punishment (ask "Midge" herself), are reminders of one of the jolliest seniors in the class. Here's hoping that jovial nature makes as many friends for you after graduation, "Midge," as you have made in N. H. S.

Senior Picture Committee, Senior Prom Committee, Senior Play, "Advocate" (3), Junior Prom Committee, Sophomore Dance Committee, Tennis (3, 4), Orchestra (4), Basketball (2).



RIDGLEY G. SHEPHERD, JR.

Date of Birth—December 7, 1919

Place of Birth—Framingham, Mass.

"I am monarch of all I survey."

To those who don't know him, "Ridge" is a very quiet fellow, but to his friends he reveals his true feelings about his liking for golf, "swing," and his ambition to go to Northeastern.

Orchestra (4), Glee Club (3, 4), Track (3, 4), Sophomore Dance Committee, Junior Prom Dance Committee.



CARROLL-MAE SHERWOOD

Date of Birth—August 4, 1920

Place of Birth—Danbury, Conn.

"Most excellent, accomplished lady."

Carroll-Mae, who prefers to be called "C-M," is one of those delightfully happy people who are seldom disturbed at anything. She came to us at the beginning of her Senior year and everyone, one young gentleman in particular, was attracted by her charm. "C-M" has a great sense of humor and can appreciate any joke, except puns. "C-M" has no very definite plans for the future.

Glee Club (4), Orchestra (4), Senior Prom Committee.



CHARLES E. SHIRLEY

Date of Birth—October 19, 1920

Place of Birth—Quincy, Mass.

"I dare do all that may become a man."

Whether it is on the Gym Team, blessing our assemblies with his "Swing" music, or acting, Charlie is tops when it comes to entertaining. Rumors have it that he is going to join a band within the year. Looks like another Benny Goodman in the making.

Gym Team (2, 3, 4), Orchestra Committees (3, 4).



GRAHAM SIMPSON

Date of Birth—October 15,

Place of Birth—Uttoxeter, Eng.

"There is no difficulty to him who wills."

Graham is a likeable chap with a pleasing personality which has made him many good friends. The only time Graham is moody is on Wednesdays and Fridays when Betty has the second lunch period. Too bad, Graham. We know that with Betty as an inspiration he will go far in whatever he chooses to do. His plans are not definite, but he has intention of attending Wentworth Night School.

FREDERICK M. SLANEY

Date of Birth—October 27, 1918 Place of Birth—Needham Heights, Mass.

"The glory of young men is in their strength."

Fred has been a valuable member of the Gym team throughout his stay in Needham High—some of his breath-taking work on the apparatus has made certain feminine hearts beat a little faster. (Of course, his wavy hair and handsome profile did not have anything to do with it (?). He has not yet decided definitely on his next year's work, but we hear he's interested in Diesel engines.

Football (3), Gym Team (3, 4).



SUZANNE RUSS SNIDER

Date of Birth—June 19, 1921

Place of Birth—Cambridge, Mass.

"Who says in verse what others say in prose."

Do you want to get Suzy mad? Then call her "Suzawne"! But she doesn't mind "Zanny" or "Duchess" so much. Whatever we call her, our willowy blue-eyed blonde is the most lovable senior of all. Ooh-do we get thrills and shivers over Suzy's poetry, which is as modern as her red and silver game cellar. Suzy will attend Vesper George Art School next year to become a famous dress designer, but she'll take time off to brush up on a Gelandesprung or two.

Dance Committees (2, 3, 4), "Advocate" Board (2, 3, 4), Basketball (3), Tennis (2, 3, 4), Hockey (2), Volleyball (2), Senior Play Committee, Senior Play, Senior Picture Committee, Home Room Program Committee, Sophomore Ring Committee.



ELIZABETH ANN SNOW

Date of Birth—April 29, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"There are but few who know the treasures hid in thee."

We've often heard Betty's laugh as we passed the doors of the chemistry laboratory. What was so funny, Betty? Betty cuts a neat figure on the roller skating rink as well as being at home on the dance floor.



BETTY JAYNE STANWOOD

Date of Birth—January 13, 1920

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

"She'll find a way."

Betty left town quite a few years ago, but her longing for dear old Needham High has brought her back from Brookline to graduate with us. She has renewed old acquaintances and made many new ones in the short time she has been back here. "Here's your hat. What's your hurry?" says Betty. She has a very cheerful disposition which will carry her far in the work she chooses to do.



WILLIAM D. SWAN, JR.

Date of Birth—November 19, 1920

Place of Birth—Arlington, Mass.

"Hang sorrow! Care'll kill a cat."

"Bill" is the slap-happy figure seen so often haunting either the lunch room or Mr. Claxton's office. He has also been the very efficient stage manager of a number of our school plays, notably the Senior Play. Remember in the Christmas Play when he powdered up his hair and made a stage debut in person? It just goes to show you! "Bill's" cheerful disposition is sure to carry him a long way.

Hockey Manager (3), "Advocate" (2, 3), Sophomore Dance Committee, Junior Prom Committee, Senior Prom Committee, Senior Play (Stage Manager).



MARCH TIMMERMAN

Date of Birth—October 20, 1918

Place of Birth—Canton, Mass.

"Friends he has many—foes—has he any?"

"Tim" had much to offer N. H. S. besides his good looks. We all remember the threesome—Timmerman, Roman, and Ellis of a year ago on the Arena ice. Other than hockey, "Tim" played on Needham's gridiron squad and is well liked by all. Although he has no definite plans for the future, "Tim's" interests lean toward boats and flying, we hear. Whatever you do, "Tim", we wish you the best of success.

Hockey (2, 3, 4), Football (2, 4), "Advocate" (2), Glee Club (3, 4), Home Room Secretary (4).



ROSS ADAMS TONEY

Date of Birth—July 8, 1920

Place of Birth—Newtonville, Mass.

*"The shallows murmur
But the deep are silent."*

Although we haven't heard a great deal from Ross, we know that he has a keen sense of humor. Ross is a busy worker and we know Fitchburg State College will put out the "Welcome Mat" for him next year.

Football (2), Junior Prom Ticket Committee.



JOHN WALTER

Date of Birth—January 16, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"And love of man I bear."

John is a boy with a keen sense of humor, who, like almost every other boy, finds his greatest enjoyment in sports. Tops on his list are baseball and hockey. We hear he is an "old South paw" on a baseball diamond. John is well-remembered for the laughs he gave us as the ill-fated policeman in "The Seven Keys to Bald-pate."

Baseball (2, 3, 4), Hockey (2, 3, 4).

ROBERT HAROLD WARREN

Date of Birth—April 26, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"Everything comes if a man will only wait."

Contact!! Yes, it can mean only one person—Bob. Bob is the most air-minded amongst us. He can either be seen floating among the clouds or in the company of certain sophomores and juniors. Nice going, Bob! He intends to increase the knowledge he's already received at good old N. H. S. by attending a night school next year.

Track (3).



PAUL WEBER

Date of Birth—April 30, 1921

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

"He that hath patience may compass anything."

There's a trumpet man in our band. When it comes to the tooting from the trumpet section leave it to Paul. Paul is one of our best dressed boys. Remember that bright red sweat shirt? Paul's plans for next year are centered around Dartmouth College.

Class Ring Committee, Junior Prom Committee, Music Appreciation Class (4), Orchestra (2, 3, 4), Track (2), Basketball (2), Manager (3, 4).



ELIZABETH G. WELCH

Date of Birth—September 13, 1920

Place of Birth—Dorchester, Mass.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

Elizabeth's hand-knit suits are the envy of all the senior girls. Every Sunday morning you can find her horse-back riding in Chestnut Hill. She is also an artist, for she designed the cover on the Christmas "Advocate." Simmons' doors will be wide open for her next year.

"Advocate" (2, 3, 4), Hockey (2, 3), Basketball (2, 3, 4), Glee Club (2, 3), Sophomore Dance Committee, Junior Prom Committee, Senior Prom Committee, Senior Play Committee.



HELEN ADELINA WHEELER

Date of Birth—July 27, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"She that is of a merry heart hath a continual feast."

Mama, Oh, Mama, that Wheeler girl is in again! We're glad, though, for she has made basketball and hockey practice more interesting by her laughter and pranks. Everyone from sophomore to senior knows Helen and likes her, for she has a friendly greeting for all. Helen has a touch of originality hidden beneath her carefree heart, and she created a sweater of many colors (almost everyone helped to knit it) that was the talk of the girls' locker room. Surely Helen's genial disposition will win her many new friends when she enters the nursing profession.

Hockey (2, 3, 4), Basketball (2, 3, 4), Track (2, 3, 4), Baseball (2, 4), "Advocate" (2, 4), Sophomore Dance Committee, Junior Prom Committee, Senior Prom Committee, Library Club (2), Glee Club (2, 3), Leader's Club (4), Senior Play, Home Room Play (3).



LEWIS G. WHEELER

Date of Birth—January 28, 1919

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"And why should life all labor be?"

"Lewie's" dashing manner has succeeded in captivating the under-graduates' hearts. "Lewie" possesses a keen sense of humor and loves to argue with our carrot-eater, Mr. Frost. His musical talent may lead him to great heights in the future.

Football (2, 3), Basketball (2, 3), Wrestling (4), Glee Club (2, 3, 4).



GRACE CATHERINE WHITCOMB

Date of Birth—February 15, 1921

Place of Birth—Brighton, Mass.

"A sweet attractive kind of grace."

Gracie has a definite reputation for dashing into home room at approximately fourteen and one-half minutes after eight. We also hear that she has a weakness for a certain young man from the class of '36. Gracie's nice complexion and pretty eyes are envied by many.

Glee Club (2, 4), Music Appreciation (3).



ROBERT F. WHITE

Date of Birth—August 12, 1921

Place of Birth—Jamaica Plain, Mass.

"Wit is the salt of conversation."

"Bob's" whistle is a school trade mark. Who will take his place? When you see someone trucking down the corridor take a second look and you will see that it is "Bob". "Whitey" came to us from the High School of Commerce in Boston. Next year he plans to go to Groton Academy.

Football (3, 4), Baseball (3, 4), Home Room Play Committee.



ALICE WHITMORE

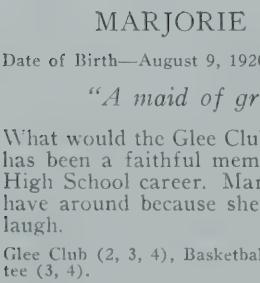
Date of Birth—December 25, 1920

Place of Birth—Brookline, Mass.

*"Thou dost play with her at any game,
Thou art sure to lose; and of that natural tuck,
She beats thee 'gainst the odds."*

Alice has maintained a splendid tennis record at N. H. S. She was the only sophomore to get on the Varsity Tennis Team and before the season was over she was victorious in the Girls' Tennis Finals. Alice, besides being a talented piano-player, is also an able actress. You can see that Emerson will be fortunate in having Alice as a freshman next year.

Music Appreciation (3), Glee Club (2, 3, 4), Tennis (2, 3, 4), Captain (4), Junior Prom Committee, Senior Play, Christmas Play (4), Dramatic Club (2).



MARJORIE EVELYN WILLGOOSE

Date of Birth—August 9, 1920

Place of Birth—Needham, Mass.

"A maid of grace and complete majesty."

What would the Glee Club be like without girls like Margie? She has been a faithful member of that organization all during her High School career. Margie is the kind of girl everyone likes to have around because she is so cheerful and always has a ready laugh.

Glee Club (2, 3, 4), Basketball (3, 4), Tennis (2, 3, 4), Decoration Committee (3, 4).



ROBERT F. WILSON, JR.

Date of Birth—May 20, 1919

Place of Birth—Hartford, Conn.

"The glory of young men is in their strength."

Bob is well known for his work on the small end of a sax. (Can he swing it? You asking?!) Bob has a build which is the envy of many, and he will long be remembered by the boys as the fellow who pulled the P. F. I. testing apparatus apart. Not bad, Bob! This modern Apollo-Orpheus is destined for Wentworth Institute, where his good looks and cheerful disposition should insure him of success.

Orchestra (2, 3, 4).



HARRIET WOOD

Date of Birth—November 23, 1919

Place of Birth—Jacksonville, Florida

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

Just a second or so before the last bell rings, two figures have often been seen darting down the hall to Room 313—Harriet and "Marge". Besides swimming well, Harriet can execute a neat dive off any diving board. We're going to miss Harriet when she goes to Springfield next year—but here's to you, Harriet!

Track (2, 4), Basketball (2, 4), Assistant Manager Basketball (3), Prom Committee (2, 3, 4), Leader's Club (2, 4), Senior Play Committee.



STANLEY W. YANIAK

Date of Birth—December 24, 1921 Place of Birth—Newton Upper Falls, Mass.

"Nothing is impossible to him who wills."

"Stan" has been a valuable asset to our basket ball team and has made himself generally an all-round, O. K. guy. He has a capacity for good hard work, when he really gets down to it; and there is no doubt but that this, coupled with his winning grin, will make him a success in whatever field he enters.

Basketball (3).



ISABELLE ELIZABETH YEATES

Date of Birth—October 2, 1919

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

"Is" can be seen almost any sunny morning, kerchief "a la tete," mounted on her trusty English steed riding toward N. H. S. By way of grapevine we hear that last February she missed her first day of school in four years. We also hear that she is a very able mistress of the keyboard. Who knows? "Is" may be another Paderewski! For the next few years, her plans will center around Wellesley College.

Sophomore Dance Committee, Junior Prom Committee, Senior Prom Committee, Senior Play Committee, "Advocate" (4), Glee Club (2, 3, 4), Hockey (3).



VICTOR ZAFFINI

Date of Birth—August 27, 1919

Place of Birth—Mansfield, Mass.

"Initiative is doing the right thing without being told."

"Vic" is one of our "speedier set" when it comes to typing and bike riding. Bye the bye, "Vic", where is the old racing bike? With his quiet and pleasing manners, "Vic" has won many friends in school and outside. "Vic" may often be seen in a sleek new Oldsmobile, but always in the daytime, or is it? Whether or not his typing or bike riding or wrestling (at which he has made a name for himself) comes in handy in the future, we know that "Vic" will be a "whiz" of a success.

Hockey (2), Wrestling (3, 4), Chairman of Home Room Committee (4).



STELLA ANNA ZAVRID

Date of Birth—August 10, 1920

Place of Birth—Waterbury, Conn.

"Speech is silver; silence is golden."

Stella seems very quiet to most of us who do not know her well, but many have found that she has a hearty infectious laugh. If Stella takes up nursing for a profession, as she hopes to, her easy-going nature should assure her happiness.



ALBERT ZIKORUS

Date of Birth—April 9, 1921

Place of Birth—North Needham, Mass.

"Great modesty often hides great merit."

We wonder where our golf team would be without this wizard of the club. At any rate, with him it has certainly gone to town, and that speaks for itself. "Al" is a good worker, and we are sure that his cheery smile and personality will ensure his success. Golf (2, 3, 4).

WILLIAM SEYMOUR CATLIN PERKINS

Date of Birth—January 3, 1921

Place of Birth—Boston, Mass.

"A face with gladness overspread."

Where there's hot music there's Perkins. "Bill" is our future Gene Kruper. He is noted for his wit and is one of the liveliest members of the class. Next year "Bill" plans to go to the Robert Lawrence Wier Vocal Technician School or to Norwich Military Academy.

Orchestra.

JACK ROPER

Date of Birth—April 14, 1919

Place of Birth—Brighton, Mass.

"By the work, one knows the workman."

Jack has been a valuable asset to our football team for the past two years. Jack is a rather quiet boy, but is always ready for a little fun. His plans for next year are uncertain, but his winning ways will be sure to bring him success.

Football (2, 3, 4), Sophomore Dance Committee (3).

EDNA M. SCHLECHT

Date of Birth—September 5, 1920

Place of Birth—Brookline, Mass.

"All happiness bechance to thee!"

She came to Needham from Wellesley this year. Edna always sees the funnier sides of life and is liked by all that know her because of her wit. Whenever there is a commotion look for Edna. Next year she plans to train to be a child's nurse, but what is this interest Edna has at Harvard Law School?

AUTOGRAPHS





We of the Senior Board of "They Say," in behalf of the Class of '38, wish to extend our thanks to two of the finest advisors a class could wish to have. We feel sure that the incoming Sophomore class will appreciate them as much as we have.

* * * *

Three musketeers have forsaken the fair sex for blue caps and a new Ford beach-wagon. Don't be mistaken. The girls aren't slipping; it's just the pull of that powerful engine which enables you to "take hills in high." (Unsolicited)

* * * *

The Girls' Glee Club has shown much improvement this year. Keep up the good work, girls!

* * * *

The Ski Club continues to have poor weather and poor attendance. Speaking of our school activities, do you see your picture in this book? If not, be sure you do next year by entering at least one activity or sport.

* * * *

My, oh my! What's the matter with the Needham *beau brummels*? We hear that most of our up and coming girls are centering their thoughts on neighboring towns for boy friends.

* * * *

The Senior class has four theologists. Believe it or not. They were seen standing at the door of a local church shaking hands with the congregation.

Joe Louis is not the only one who has to weather socks. High school boys will just have to learn to take it.

* * * *

This year some of the boys threw banana skins around. Will they be allowed to throw carrots and celery next year? The answer is no; but don't be disappointed boys, there is still much you *can* throw.

* * * *

An unusual undersea setting was the background for the Senior Prom held January 7. Large pictures of odd fishes, serpents, and undersea plants decorated the walls. A seaweed effect was gained by brown and green crinkled crepe paper which hung between the pictures and also from the ceiling.

Paul Clark and his Orchestra played for the dancing and also gave several imitations of well-known orchestras. The usual chaos prevailed when balloons and decorations came down just before the guests departed from a successful Prom.

* * * *

Will F. L. F. attend the class picnic this year, or will the remembrance of the C.C.C. discourage him?

* * * *

The lights back stage in our assembly hall, the gift of the Class of '37, have proved to be very useful in our home room programs and in our Senior Play.

* * * *

The Seniors must not want to leave us. Already there are many who have registered for a P. G. course.

We usually can expect most anything from our favorite U. S. History teacher, but when it comes to his bringing chocolates to a certain Senior miss, in exchange for flowers, we start to wonder just how strongly spring affects "humans."

* * * *

A smart Mexican scene was chosen for the setting of the Junior Prom, which was held on the evening of February 5. Colorful balloons attached to bright paper hung from the ceiling. Ray Squire's Orchestra held sway with its distinctive rhythm. Promptly at 11:30 the crowd dispersed. The struggle was over!

* * * *

Ribbon Day, generally known as the first day of Spring, was a failure as usual. Why don't you upper-class girls get together and inform our Sophs of this bit of tradition?

* * * *

Round No. 1

One fine spring afternoon this April, twelve self-appointed delegates of the Sophomore Class (no less) arrived in Mr. Pollard's office to ask why they were not permitted to wear ankle socks. A half hour later, the discouraged group were seen leaving the office. They had learned why they couldn't wear socks.



LIBRARY CLUB

Back Row, left to right: Eleanor Gilfoy, Mary Winter, Sybil Harris, Marion McKee, Barbara Nute, Portia Ives.

Front Row, left to right: Barbara Hopkins, Vivian Downes, Dorothy Whitehead, Louise Thayer, Muriel Slaney.

The annual sophomore dance was held in the High School Gymnasium, Friday, April 29.

The affair was enjoyed by approximately thirty-five couples, who again had the privilege of hearing Ray Squire and his orchestra.

Compliments to the decoration committee and the others who helped them. The walls were covered with drawings of Walt Disney's popular figures, Mickey and Minnie Mouse, Donald Duck, and Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs.

The refreshments consisting of cupcakes and "Mr. Frost's punch," were enjoyed by everybody.

The heads of the committees were Janice E. Brooke, Robert C. Collamore, Robert Fitzpatrick, Arnold Mackintosh, Jr., and David E. Mann, Jr.

* * * *

The annual Parent-Teacher's Association Exhibition was unusually good, this year. The work exhibited makes one realize the improvement which has been made in the represented departments. It is a pity more parents do not avail themselves of the opportunity to see the accomplishments.

* * * *

It seems that the Junior girls are monopolizing a certain group of Senior boys. Now Juniors — enough is enough. Have some pity on the Seniors.

* * * *

How well-to-do many of our students are! They have chauffeurs who bring them to school and call for them again promptly at 2:15. Just spend an afternoon at the South Exit.

* * * *

We all knew our P. G. boy was good in French, but who thought he would trip over the bench? (Apply to the well-fingered vocabulary in the back of your French book.)

This year we have been very fortunate to have seen interesting as well as educational "movies" on different vocations. Speakers on vocational guidance were in abundance, also. Most of these programs did not take place on Monday!!

* * * *

L. Cronkhite, W. Taylor and G. Toney deserve our congratulations and praise for the fine job they did in bringing the Abraxas Cup to Needham High for the first time. The school is indeed proud of them.

* * * *

Candid camera enthusiasts have haunted our dances this year. A few of their best pictures appear on a special page in this magazine.

* * * *

Look at the rings of the class of '40. They've got something there.

The black curtains in the auditorium have proved very valuable to the Monday morning picture showings. On behalf of the school students, who have greatly appreciated them this year, we wish to extend many thanks to the Class of '28, who presented them to the school last year.

* * * *

The following students have a singular honor, in that they have been on the Honor Roll for the first four terms:

P. G's—Ruth McKean and Marjorie Pfeifer.

Seniors—Virginia Barlow and Roger Griffin.

Juniors—Avis Bailey, Louise Carre, Eleanor Gilfoy, Dorothy Leeper, Mary Matherweiz, Louise Thayer and Janet Thomas.

Sophomores—Wallace Hay, Arnold Mackintosh and Richard Rice.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

First Row, left to right: B. Cookson, E. Mastin, C. Sherwood, E. Praetsch, A. Whitmore, M. Armbruster, E. O'Neill, G. Fitzpatrick, I. Yeates, A. Halentic, G. Whitcomb.

Second Row, left to right: P. Alden, B. Nute, V. Fisher, E. Cole, M. Gately, M. Shaw, E. Burrows, M. Willgoose, J. Stahl, S. Hulse, R. Monahan, A. Timmerman, P. Marston, P. Oakman, V. Smith.

Third Row, left to right: V. Brissenden, E. Johnson, B. Jones, M. Shardlow, S. Sargent, C. Praetsch.

Fourth Row, left to right: B. Dempsey, A. Carter, W. Williams, E. Moffat, M. Willis, M. Hagan, N. Huening.

Fifth Row, left to right: L. MacGray, A. Knowles, D. Cranton, D. Donald, M. Fitzgerald, D. Whitehead.

Sixth Row, left to right: M. Maley, N. Longmore, P. Hall.

Back Row, left to right: M. Hall, P. Roissing, P. Ives, I. Paglia.



ORCHESTRA

Back Row, left to right: D. Lovering, M. Grant, R. Shepherd, P. Weber, C. Wertheim, W. Pollard, R. Wilson.
Second Row, left to right: E. MacGray, P. Alexander, P. Barker, Mr. Armbruster, D. Mann, R. Miller, M. Rugen, S. Nielsen.
Front Row, left to right: R. Ciaverella, B. Fletcher, M. Forand, M. MacCallum, L. MacGray, J. Davidson, C. Sherwood, E. Praetsch.



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Back Row, left to right: R. Goodwin, T. Johnson, M. Govoni, V. Ringer.
Fourth Row, left to right: F. Mills, F. Farrell, L. Wheeler, R. Carter, W. Chase, J. Davidson, R. Leach, R. Griffin.
Third Row, left to right: R. Fitzpatrick, B. Cronkhite, F. Heald, A. Daniels, R. Nutt.
Second Row, left to right: E. Kerrissey, A. Silsby, R. Johnson, D. Witherell, R. Crowell.
Front Row, left to right: W. Pollard, M. Timmerman, D. Haire, R. Rich, R. Miele, Mr. Pollard, R. Shepherd, J. Lothrop, W. Perkins, R. March, A. Chiappisi.



Here we are! Our special American Air-liner has just dropped off our mail bag. Let's see what it has for us.

We wish to extend a most cordial welcome to the *Tauntonian*, of Taunton, Mass.; *Lasell Leaves*, Auburndale, Mass.; and to the *Courier*, Hyde Park, Mass. We hope that our friendship will prove to be of mutual interest and benefit.

The magazines are so good this time that we wish to quote a few choice quips and articles for you. We hope you like them. Here goes!

* * * *

Courier, Hyde Park High School, Hyde Park, Mass.

"The thermometer should be placed about five feet above the ground for best results."

"The funny bone is not a bone. The name is given to the ulvar nerve, which is poorly protected and easily affected by blows."

* * * *

Wampatuck, Braintree High School, Braintree, Mass.

"In China where they use very flowery language, the Boxer Rebellion was called 'The Heavenly Society of Sacred Fists.'"

"The King of Prussia had a body guard made up of men, the shortest of which was seven foot tall."

"Mussolini is a material used in ladies' stockings."

"The centipede can boast, no doubt
One hundred legs, or thereabouts;
But only think what Fred Astaire
Continues to do with just a pair."

Meteor, Berlin High School, Berlin, N. H.

"Did you Know?

Cameras cost from fifty cents to \$500.00 and more."

"Isn't It Just Like an Athlete?

To say that actors haven't the nerve to face an opponent and then becomes speechless if asked to make an announcement at assembly.

To grind his face into a cinder track and call it fun."

* * * *

Pontiac Chief, Township High School, Pontiac, Illinois.

Junior Class motto:

"Flunk and the class flunks with you; pass and you pass alone."

Mary Hoffercamp: "At last I've passed Latin."

Kenny: "Honestly?"

Mary: "Don't be so inquisitive."

"A man wrapped up in himself makes a very small package."

* * * *

Oracle, Rensselaer High School, Rensselaer, N. Y.

"Suspense"

Once again in awe

And wonder, we sit and wait
For our report cards.

"Hats"

No fashions change quite so quickly as hat styles. Still, just as "pigs is pigs," "hats is hats" — no matter what the male opinion.

Hill Quill, Walpole High School, Walpole,
Mass.

"Cop: 'Hey, lady, you're hitting sixty.'

Lady: 'But the man said I could go as fast as I wanted after the first 500 miles.'"

"There is meter in accent
There is meter in tone,
But the best meter of all
Is to meet her alone."

* * * *

Cycle, Woodsville High School, Woodsville,
N. H.

"A Senior Looks at a Freshman"

The Freshman looks at the Senior
And thinks, "What a worm am I!"
But the Senior looks at the Freshman
Without even batting an eye.

* * * *

Spotlight, Cranford High School, Cranford,
N. J.

"Extras"

Five hundred people in Louisville, Kentucky, use air for breathing purposes.

Stock Market report: The elevator business is rising.

Freshman, entering jewelry store where many clocks are displayed: "What time is it?"

* * * *

Blue and Gold, Montoursville High School,
Montoursville, Penna.

"Wanted — A Friend"

When you're awalkin' down the hall,
Blessing teachers, school, and all,
An' run into a crowded mass
Ashootin' the "bull," an' asparin' the gas —
That's when you need a friend in school
Who'll help make you obey each rule.

* * * *

Boise High Lights, Boise High School,
Boise, Idaho.

"Shocks That Are Almost Fatal —"

When you cram until 1 a. m. for an English test and the teacher postpones it for a week.

Red Cap, North Attleboro High School,
North Attleboro, Mass.

"Small Wonder"

A tree bark cannot actually be heard.
Shoes do not grow on shoe trees.

People have more fun than anybody.
Light travels fastest to dark places.
Heat is usually very warm.

The majority of people now living in Italy speak Italian fluently.

* * * *

Tauntonian, Taunton High School, Taunton, Mass.

"A politician is a man who stands for what he thinks others will fall for."

"A banana peel is a food article that brings weight down."

"Tangerine: A looseleaf orange."

"Do you know that the moon affects the tide and the untied?"

* * * *

Lasell Leaves, Lasell Jr. College, Auburndale, Mass.

"History largely consists of the shifting of evidence."

"A dolt is a grown-up person."

"Philosophy"

Cooking, Eating, Drinking,—
Trite things! Also material.

Hoping, Loving, Thinking,—
Odd things! Also ethereal.

* * * *

Mirror, Waltham High School, Waltham, Mass.

Students' Vocabulary

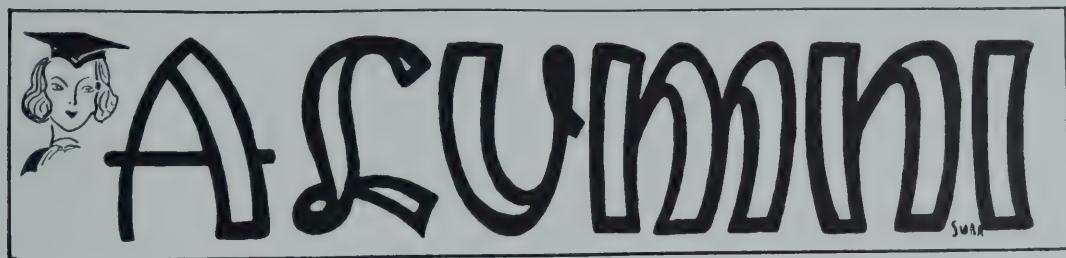
"Shy person: sophomore being called to the office."

Stingy person: one who doesn't pass his homework around.

Lazy person: remains asleep when lunch period arrives.

Beloved person: teacher giving no homework.

Proud person: received one D instead of two."



As we look back, we find that the past classes have had quite a desire for knowledge. The students, high scholastically, and those who are working, have achieved great heights.

We are very proud of our recent graduates who have attained high honors in college. The following are on the Dean's List: John Nye, Massachusetts State College; Norman Fay, University of Maine; Isabel Rector, Massachusetts School of Art; Elizabeth MacGregor, Bates College; Richard Schmalz, Yale; George Toney, Jr., Bowdoin; Walter Taylor, Bowdoin; Leonard Cronkhite, Jr., Bowdoin; Jeffrey Carre, Bowdoin.

Toney, Taylor and Cronkhite, freshmen at Bowdoin, won the Abraxas Cup for the Needham High School by their scholastic record.

Others on the Dean's List are: Jean Merrill, a junior at Wellesley, named a Durant Scholar, highest scholastic honor of the college; Henry Silsby, Northeastern; Norman Silsby, Northeastern; Gilbert Tougas, Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Gilman Andrews, Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Other honors have been received by Earle Webster and Charles Powell, who have second scholastic honors at Worcester Polytechnic Institute.

Hollis Paegel continues his good work at Tufts with a first semester rating of two B's and the rest all A's.

Lowell Kingsley, a sophomore at Boston University, has an average of B+.

Kathleen Johnson, a junior at Boston University, has an average of B. Eleanor Eastman and Ruth Peare both received B marks at mid year at Simmons.

TRAVEL

Heigh ho! heigh ho! a traveling we will go. This must be the motto of N. H. S. graduates, for our alumni are well represented in far off countries. Royal Abbott is now studying at Heidelberg University in Germany. Leonard Spear and Richard Barton enjoyed an extensive bicycle tour in Europe. Recently they visited Francis Cleaves in Paris. Francis is now traveling in Italy, but will leave shortly for the Scandinavian Countries.

On April thirtieth Emily Mescia was married to Richard E. Leigh, formerly of Chemnitz, Germany. They corresponded some years before Mr. Leigh came to America a year and a half ago. Mr. and Mrs. Leigh are now on a four months' honeymoon trip through England, Holland, Germany and Italy. During the Easter vacation Emil Pflock, who is now attending Tabor Academy, enjoyed a cruise to Puerto Rico with several of his classmates. We hear that Edward Dunn, who is now exercising his camera on the Williams campus, recently won a photography contest. Incidentally, the picture was one which he had taken while he was motoring in Mexico with "Lenny" Cronkhite and "Chet" Williams last summer. Ruth Shaw, a student at Lasell, went on a spring cruise to Bermuda.

ATHLETICS

E. Russell Greenhood, one of the shining lights in the class of '34, has become a prominent member of Harvard College, by being elected captain of the Varsity swimming team for next season.

Hollis A. Paegel, Jr., now attending Tufts College, has succeeded in winning his numerals in indoor track. The former '37 high school track star was outstanding in Pole Vaulting and on the Gym Team.

Thomas Marselli, a freshman at East Stroudsburg State Teachers College in Pennsylvania, is making quite a name for himself in both athletics and campus activities. "Tommy" was the star of a wrestling match with Tufts College, wrestling with an opponent his superior in size and weight. "Tommy" showed far superior wrestling tactics and won the final bout, giving a victory of 14-10 for East Stroudsburg.

MISCELLANEOUS

William Lansberg, who attained Phi Beta Kappa in his junior year at Dartmouth, has received a teaching fellowship at the University of North Carolina.

Charlotte Boyer has been made a junior usher at Smith College. This high honor is given in recognition of a student's contribution to college life. The junior ushers carry the ivy chair at Ivy Day, usher at Commencement and at the President's reception, and take part in many other Commencement activities.

April seemed to be a very eventful month for some alumnae. The former Virginia Balfour is now Mrs. Gordon Crosby. They are residing in their new home in Dover. Ruth Vining became Mrs. Harold Clough on April 24. They are now living happily in New Hampshire. Frances Rector is now married to Frank Sewall.

We are proud to hear that Marcia Church is president of her class at Stoneleigh Jr. College, at Rye, New Hampshire.

John Notman, a freshman at Williams, played the lead in "Ah, Wilderness!" This production was given by Cap and Bells, the college dramatic club.

April, 1938
Needham, Mass.

Dear Alumni Editor:

It hardly seems possible to me that it has actually been one year since I left Needham High School. I do not think anyone ever gets over feeling lonesome for it, once he or she has been a student there. I know I haven't.

I now attend Lasell Junior College. The subjects, campus, and atmosphere are all very interesting. The classes are sixty minutes long, but are arranged in such an interesting fashion that one hates to hear the bell ring at the end of the period. We choose our own curriculum and are required to take two hours of gym each week. Tennis, Archery, baseball, hockey and winter sports make up the physical education program. The school also has a large library and we are allowed to borrow books the same way that we do in our Needham Public Library. When a student has a free period and has finished studying, she can go to the recreation room or swim in the swimming pool.

Needham is well represented at Lasell as Ruth Shaw, Hilda Lane, Mary Goodwin, and Mary Catherine O'Connor are among my classmates.

I do not think this note would be complete without mentioning the beautiful gym and auditorium that has recently been built. We hold all our proms and social functions there.

I have tried to describe a small part of Lasell to you and consider myself fortunate indeed in having been able to spend my school days in two fine schools; namely, Needham High and Lasell.

Sincerely,
SHIRLEY STEVENS.



Basketball

B. C. HIGH 39-14

Needham began a successful basketball season, winning its first game against B. C. High on December 20. Highest scorer, Bernie Kelley.

WESTON 34-27

On December 22, Needham won her second game of the season against Weston. Bernie Kelley, highest scorer. Second team won 38 to 17, Ruggerio getting 18 points.

HOLLISTON 31-20

Capt. Jimmie Davis was the highest scorer in Needham's third game on January 5.

The second team won 35-11, with Ruggerio getting 18 points.

NATICK 22-31

On January 7, Needham lost its first game of the season to Natick although Capt. Jack Wood had 13 points to his credit.

The second team won 46-13, Jack Flanagan getting 14 points.

MILTON 24-27

At Milton, on January 11, Needham again lost although high scorer "Rocky" Nigro had 13 points.

The second team won 15-13.

DEDHAM 32-29

On January 14, Needham again was victor, with Jimmie Davis getting 15 points.

The second team won by 39-6.

NORWOOD 29-25.

Under high scorer Jack Wood, Needham

again carried off the laurels on January 18.

The second team won by 26-7.

DEDHAM 13-24

On January 21, on Dedham's floor, Needham lost her third game although Wood was a high scorer.

The second team, however, was victorious — 24-6.

WALPOLE 25-23

On January 26, Needham emerged victorious after a close game in which Jimmie Davis was the high scorer.

The second team lost its first game 8-12.

NATICK 21-31

On January 28, Needham lost to Natick even under the captaincy of Jack Wood.

The second team, however, under high scorer Capt. Charlie Spicer, won 28-14.

WESTON 36-24

The laurels again settled on Needham's brow at Weston on January 31 with Joe Keris and "Rocky" Nigro tying for high scoring honors.

High scorer Charlie Spicer was responsible for 8 of Needham's 23 points in the second team victory, 23-8 being the score.

MILTON 36-20

Under high scorer Nigro, Needham won against Milton on February 2.

In the second team game, Needham won, 33-14.

NORWOOD 24-35

Needham sustained a defeat on February 7 at Norwood, although Capt. Wood ob-

tained 10 points for Needham.

The second team was more successful, winning 26-15.

WALPOLE 23-17

In a return game at Walpole, on February 9, Needham, under high scorer Capt. Nigro, emerged victor.

The second team won, of course, by 12-7.

WELLESLEY 32-6

On February 11, Needham overwhelmed her traditional rival with high scorer Wood getting 14 points.

High scorer Fantigrossi got 11 points in the 36-6 victory of the second team.

NORTHBRIDGE 31-32

Northbridge just edged Needham out in spite of the excellent work of Jack Wood and "Rocky" Nigro who tied for scoring honors.

WELLESLEY 20-16

On February 18, we again conquered Wellesley, this time on her own floor. Left guard Jimmie Davis was high scorer.

Charlie Spicer and Ventiveo Fantigrossi tied as high scorers in the second team 28-9 slaughter.

TUFTS '41 33-40

In the last game of the season at Medford with the Tufts' Freshmen, although the team lost, Jimmie Davis ended as high scorer with 18 points.

"Rocky" Nigro was elected captain by the team at the end of the sucessful season.

BASKETBALL LETTERS

<i>First Team</i>	Jack Flanagan, Capt.
Rocco Nigro, Capt.	Ralph Leader
James Davis	David Lovering
Ventiveo Fantegrossi	Edward Lowery
Bernard Kelly	Hugh McKay
Joseph Keris	Nickolas Ruggiero
Jack Wood	Charles Spicer
Paul Weber, Mgr.	Channing Baker,
<i>Second Team</i>	Asst. Mgr.

BASKETBALL NUMERALS

John Cosgrove	James Powers
Ralph Fader	Robert Shaw
Douglas Kingston	James Henry
Arnold Silsby	



BOYS' BASKETBALL

Back Row, left to right: Mgr. G. Johnston, R. Shaw, R. Fader, J. Henry, A. Silsby, D. Kingston, J. Powers, Mgr. P. Weber.

Second Row, left to right: J. Cosgrove, J. Flanagan, N. Ruggiero, D. Lovering, E. Lowery, H. McKay, R. Leader, Coach Philip H. Claxton.

Front Row, left to right: C. Spicer, V. Fantegrossi, J. Keris, Capt. R. Nigro, J. Davis, J. Wood, B. Kelly.

Hockey

B. C. 4-2

Needham opened its hockey season in a wide-open game of Hockey with B. C. High. Charlie Arra, "Win" McIntosh and Ira Hedges scored for Needham.

WELLESLEY 1-1

Our traditional rival, Wellesley, was surprised and outplayed by Needham. Wellesley scored first on a Barry-Garron combination, while Arra saw it all from the penalty box.

Arra later soloed down and dented the strings to tie the game. From then on "Chip" kept Barry in check as Androckovich, Korzon and Schmalz carried the fight to Wellesley.

WALPOLE 0-3

Needham's hard checking by Arra and Chiappisi kept Walpole scoreless for two periods. Later Needham played a man short when Arra was signaled to the penalty box and Walpole capitalized on their advantage. From then on, Arra with four forwards rushed the net, but without success.

WATERTOWN 5-1

Watertown was the first to score on a fluke goal which hit Chiappisi and bounded past our dependable goalie, Karcher. Later solos by Arra, Chiappisi and Schmalz gave Needham a total of five.

WALTHAM 1-1

Arra on a beautiful solo dented Waltham's strings for Needham. Needham then carried the fight to Waltham. During the last few minutes of play, many Needham hearts skipped a beat as Waltham's star Shaugnessy scored on a rebound.

FRAMINGHAM 0-1

Framingham was the first to score on a shot from Cardiff. Arra and Chiappisi worked hard with Hunt and Hedges to get the equalizer. "The Terrific Three" (Hunt, Hedges and Chiappisi) started a pugilistic combat which ended Needham's chances for winning.

QUINCY 5-2

Arra and "The Terrific Three" dented the strings for Needham to the tune of 5-2, which was sweet music to Needham's ears.

* * * *

Needham had a fine season despite the two games which it lost. One must give Charlie Arra credit for his fine performance on the ice. "The Terrific Three" were the highscorers, with Arra scoring in every game in which Needham scored. Our hats off to "Chip," Watertown's leading scorer. Walpole finally won the cup when the Walpole team beat Framingham 2 to 0.

HOCKEY LETTERS

<i>First Team</i>	<i>Second Team</i>
Charles Arra, Capt.	Donald Allen
Michael Androckovich	Andrew Bailey
Alphonse Chiappisi	Donald Butcher
James Davidson	Thomas Johnson
Ira Hedges	Edward Kerrissey
William Hunt	Roger Kimball
Karl Karcher	Roy Maus
Alexander Korzon	Davis Mills
Donald Lumsden	Norman Palmstrom
Winthrop McIntosh	Wyatt Rugg
Malcolm McLeod	Walter Prescott,
William Pollard	Asst. Mgr.
Robert Schmalz	Joseph Yurick,
John Walter	Asst. Mgr.

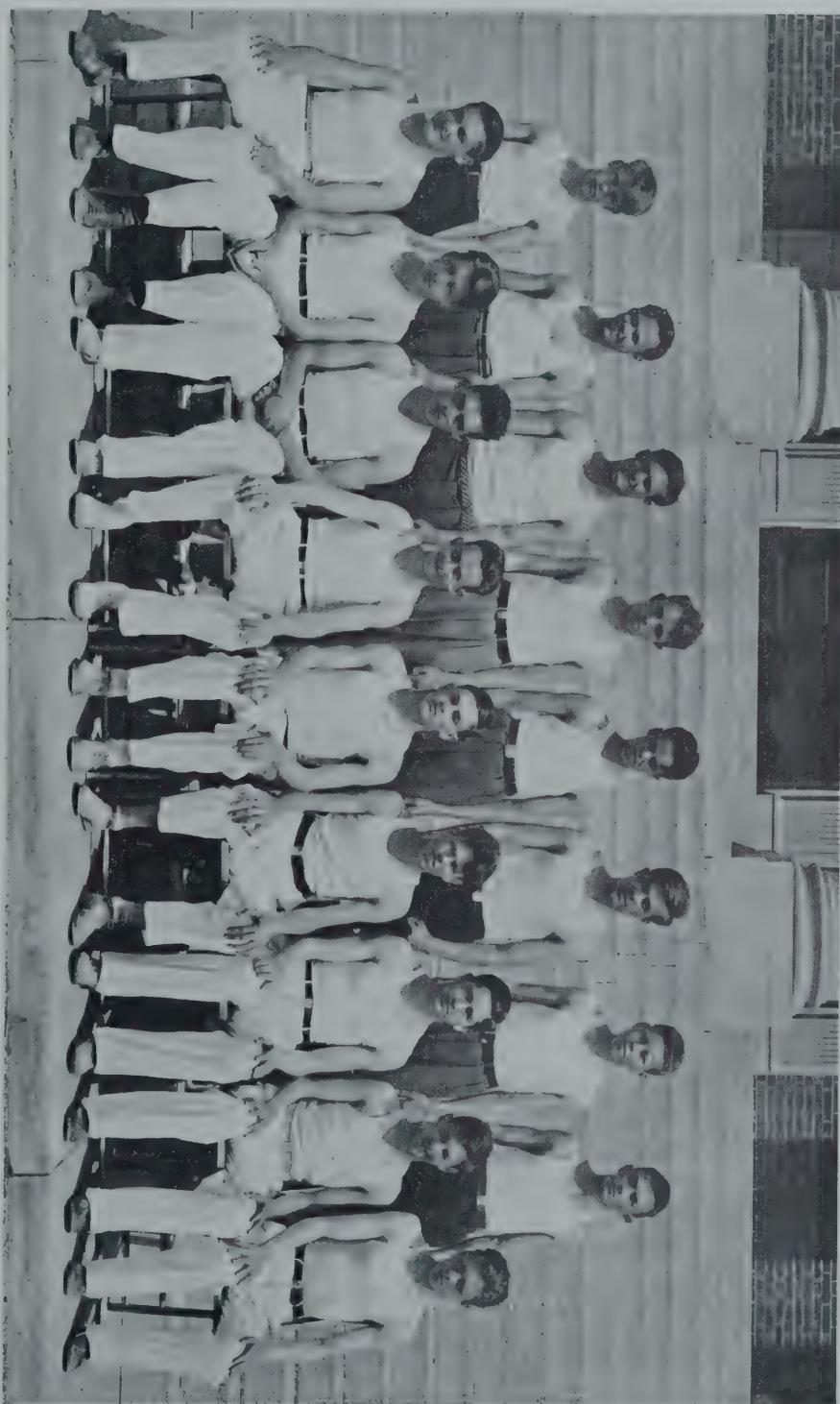
Ski Team

Under the leadership of "Doc" Moore, the boys' ski team enjoyed a very successful and profitable season. The boys had meets with surrounding towns here at North Hill, which included slalom, down-hill, jumping and cross-country. In these they fared very well, but the crowning achievement was when about ten of the boys went over to Melrose to compete in the interscholastic meet there. Schools with full time ski coaches and official backing for the sport were present, but against these Needham made an excellent showing. She came in ninth, ahead of many schools with far superior equipment and material. Gratitude is due to "Coach" Cummings, who gave freely of his time to help the boys.



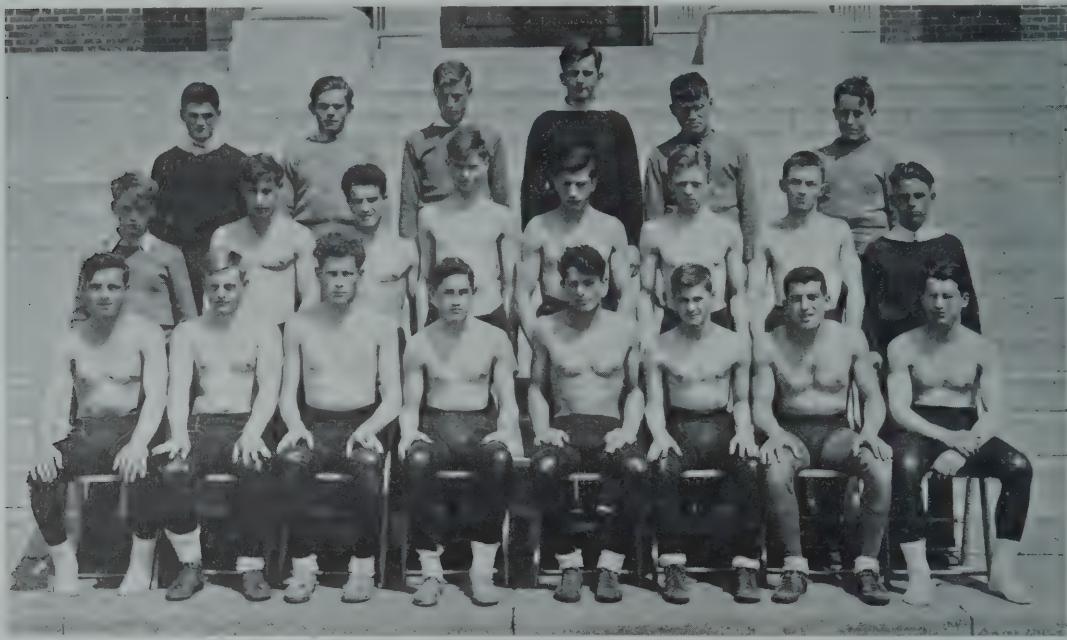
HOCKEY

Back row, left to right: J. Yurick, R. Collamore, D. Butcher, M. MacLeod, T. Johnson, W. Prescott, E. Kerrissey.
Second Row, left to right: C. Taylor, D. Mills, D. Allen, W. Pollard, A. Bailey, N. Palmstrom, R. Kimball, D. Lumsden.
Front Row, left to right: K. Karcher, A. Chiappisi, W. Hunt, I. Hedges, Capt. C. Arra, M. Androckovich, R. Schmalz, J. Davidson.



GYM TEAM

Back Row, left to right: T. Fitzpatrick, R. Rice, J. Glassett, J. Henry, C. Wertheim, R. Peirce, R. Crowell, G. Trumbour, B. Cronkhite.
Front Row, left to right: R. Chalue, R. Leader, V. Fantegrossi, W. Irving, B. Mills, T. Johnson, D. Cole, R. Fettes.



WRESTLING

Back Row, left to right: L. Murphy E. Crowell, K. Mumford, R. Martinsen; J. O'Neill, A. Farnham. Managers.

Second Row, left to right: R. Chalue, E. Heald, C. Salvaggio, L. Mumford, V. Zaffini, B. Cronkhite, B. Fettes, J. Tucceri.

Front Row, left to right: E. Kramer, R. Fales, L. Wheeler, R. Goodwin, C. Ferrara, W. Plaisted, B. Vellali, R. Heald.

NORTH QUINCY 3-29

In the first meet of the season on January 18, 1938, at North Quincy, Capt. Calmin Ferrara was the only Needham wrestler to score.

MILTON ACADEMY 3-28

Wrestling at Milton on January 29, our team was beaten 3-28 with Capt. Ferrara getting Needham's three points.

WEYMOUTH 8-28

Warren Plaisted and Capt. Ferrara earned Needham's eight points in the wrestling match at Weymouth on February 4th.

QUINCY 9½-24½

Laurels to Bruno Vellali, Ralphie Goodwin and Capt. Ferrara who gave Needham 9½ points on February 11th, at Needham.

HAVERHILL 13-12

In Needham's second home meet, "Goodie" Goodwin, Lennie Murphy, and Capt. Ferrara were responsible for Needham's victory on February 15.

QUINCY 11-17

All honors to "Goodie" Goodwin, Bruno Vellali, and Capt. Ferrara who obtained Needham's 11 points at Quincy on February 18th.

WEYMOUTH 6-29

On March 2, Weymouth won the last meet of the season in spite of the efforts of the team and the points of Capt. Ferrara and Roy Martinsen.

WRESTLING LETTERS

<i>First Team</i>	Arthur Farnham, Mgr.
Robert Chalue	
Warren Plaisted	<i>Second Team</i>
Joseph Tucceri	Bayard Cronkhite
Ralph Goodwin	Charles Salvaggio
Calmin Ferrara, Capt.	Robert Fettes
Leonard Murphy	Everett Heald
Bruno Vellali	Elmer Crowell
Roy Martinsen	Kenneth Mumford, Asst. Mgr.
Victor Zaffini	<i>Numerals</i>
Robert Heald	John O'Neill
Lewis Wheeler	Fred Hoyt
Ernest Kramer	William Mumford
Robert Fales	



TRACK

Last Row, left to right: W. Hutcheson, R. Rich, R. Hjelm, R. Griffin, A. Silsby.

Third Row, left to right: Jr. Mgr. P. Wiggin, R. Collamore, B. Kelly, Sr. Mgr. W. Chase, T. Maloney, R. Shaw.

Second Row, left to right: R. Nutt, E. Kerrissey, C. Ives, Coach A. Small, P. Weber, R. Peirce, C. Taylor.

Front Row, left to right: A. Chiappisi, J. Dineen, R. Shepherd, R. Buckley, L. Murphy, D. Lovering, D. Kingston, K. Youlden.

**BASEBALL**

Back row; left to right: H. MacKay, J. O'Neill, F. Carpenter.
Fourth Row, left to right: J. Cosgrove, J. Yurick, D. Butcher, D. Mastropieri.
Third Row, left to right: R. March, J. Wood, J. Keris, E. Lowery, Coach P. Claxton, N. Palmstrom, C. Digney, C. Perry, M. Androckovich.
Second Row, left to right: R. Leader, T. Coughlin, R. Schmalz, J. Davis, C. Arra, J. Flanagan, V. Fantegrossi, R. Heald.
Front Row, left to right: W. Palmstrom, W. Plaisted.

Gym Meet

On March 18, 1938, the Eighth Annual Boys' Gym Meet was held in the Needham Senior High School Gymnasium. The program included a Demonstration of The P. F. I. (Physical Fitness Index) and of the Physical Fitness Development. After the Class games (which were won by the Seniors), the Boys' Glee Club rendered several selections from "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs." After three excellent performances by the Gym Team (one of the best in many years), Bill Newcomb and Henry DiGeorge sang several plaintive songs of the West. The Hobo Dance which ended the meet was skillfully directed and performed, and surpassed anything done by the girls at their meet (so the boys say). The Hi-spot of the evening was the raid on the apparatus by Nick O'Brien, Sinclair Locke, Red Mulherin and Charlie Shirley, disguised as clowns.

Baseball

This year Needham has as its star pitchers, Charlie Arra and John Walter; as heavy sluggers Coughlin, Arra, Davis, and Fantegrossi. The infield works very nicely under the capable instruction of Mr. Claxton and Mr. "Buster" Mills, with players Leader, Arra, Coughlin, Fantegrossi and Palmstrom. The outfield, consisting of Davis, Heald and Schmalz, is also doing fine. Flanagan, only a sophomore but already varsity catcher, is doing a sweet job.

Track

In the Inter Class meet, held April 12, the Seniors took second place with $44\frac{1}{2}$ points, the Juniors first with 55 points, the Sophomores third with $29\frac{1}{2}$, and the "Perpetual Guests" fourth with 6 points. Buckley was the high scorer taking first place in the 220 and high jump.

On April 28, Needham lost to North Quincy 49-32, in spite of Bob Buckley's 15 points.

Needham's first tie of the season was on May 5 here with Framingham $40\frac{1}{2}$ - $40\frac{1}{2}$. Bob Buckley was high scorer with 15 points.

On May 13, Needham won its first victory at Wellesley, $46\frac{1}{2}$ to $34\frac{1}{2}$, with Buckley and Shepherd accounting for 24 points.

Tennis

The tennis team, this year under the capable instruction of Mr. Pollard, is having a fairly successful season. The team has won two of the five games played to date.

NEWTON 5-0

Playing on our home courts, we lost the first game to Newton.

NORWOOD 0-5

In the first "away" game of the season, Needham won 0-5 against Norwood.

WALTHAM 3-2

Needham lost its third game of the season at Waltham.

NEWTON 5-3

In our second game with Newton, there, our defeat was less ignominious.

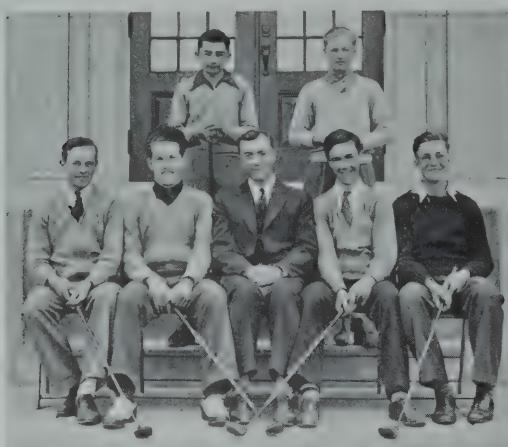
WELLESLEY 1-4

Our second victory of the season was won on the Wellesley courts!



BOYS' TENNIS

Back Row, left to right: R. Rice, S. Rice, R. Kimball, E. Tunnicliffe, C. Wertheim, F. Barlow.
Front Row, left to right: A. Anderson, Capt. W. Pollard, Coach W. Pollard, J. Henry, H. Johnson.

**GOLF**

Back Row, left to right: M. Ohanian, J. Mroczka.
Front Row, left to right: T. Loback, I. Hedges,
 Mr. Pelletier, R. Nigro, A. Zikorus.

Golf

This year, the Needham Golf Team is able to boast that Tony Loback, Rocky Nigro, Ira Hedges, John Mroczka, Mike Ohanian, and Al Zikorus are its members. Under the direction of Mr. Pelletier, Needham is at the head of the League. The individual star is Tony Loback, the par golfer. As things now seem, Needham will probably win the cup. Good luck, boys!

Here are the scores as we go to press: Lost 3-6 Walpole; Tied 4½-4½ Canton; Won 7½-1½ Norwood; Won 9-0 Hingham; Won 7-2 Norwood.

GIRLS' SPORTS**Girls' Basketball****NATICK**

The Seniors lacked that certain "pep and vitality" at the Natick game, for they were defeated by a score of 30-2. However the Juniors came through with flying colors, the final score for their game being 24-6. The Sophomore team showed their basketball ability by defeating Natick's Sophomores by a score of 35-16.

FRAMINGHAM

Oh, what a fatal day when Framingham's basketball teams came to Needham! They left Needham with all the laurels on their brows, for even our Juniors were only able to hold their own with a score of 9-9. The Senior team's score was 14-27 and the Sophomore's score was 17-32.

WELLESLEY

All three teams were successful in defeating Wellesley's teams, and were the Needham girls pleased! They cheered as they had never cheered before! The scores for the games were as follows: Seniors, 20-11; Juniors, 18-5; and Sophomores, 19-13.

CAMBRIDGE LATIN

The girls who watched the Cambridge Latin game certainly appreciated their coats, for they shivered and shook when they got in the gym. The Sophomores didn't get quite warm enough apparently because they didn't play so well as they had. The final score on their game was 6-11. The Seniors and Juniors brought home the laurels this time with scores of 12-10 and 15-10 respectively.

NORWOOD

The Senior game was closely contested, but Norwood finally won out with a score of 20-21. While the games were being played, several of the girls were catching up on their "lost youth" by reading "Peter Pan." The final scores for the Junior and Sophomore games were 16-15 and 14-12 respectively.

VARSITY

The results of the varsity games were very unexpected, for Needham's teams came through successfully by winning both games with scores of 24-20 and 16-11. A good wind-up to the basketball season, don't you think?

Charlotte Haszard captained the Seniors, while Barbara Hopkins and Lorna MacGray were Junior and Sophomore captains.

It was thought at times that our basketball practices had been cancelled so that the girls could take up knitting; and the sweater they were practising on — !!

Muriel Adams was a very capable manager, and she certainly had a lot to do!

Best o' luck, Basketball Team of '39!

BASKETBALL LETTERS

Adams, M., Mgr.	Hall, P.
Beavers, D.	Haszard, C.,
Burton, R.	Sr. Capt.
Byington, M.	Haszard, J.
Carre, L.	Henderson, B.
Cleaves, M.	Hopkins, B.,
Cohan, M.	Jr. Capt.
Colburn, T.	Howe, B.
Cranton, B.	Longmore, N.
Cronin, E.	MacGray, E.
Curtin, F.	MacGray, L.,
Cushman, B.	Soph. Capt.
Dempsey, B.	McNear, S.
Denfeld, I.	Maley, M.
Donati, K.	Morton, R.
Fader, B.	Olson, E.
Fitzgerald, R.	St. Clair, B.
Fitzpatrick, G.	Thayer, L.
Flanagan, T.	Thomas, J.
Green, H.	Wheeler, H.
Haffey, V.	Willgoose, M.
Hainsworth, B.	Wood, H.
<i>Numerals</i>	<i>N.H.S.</i>
1940	Haszard, C.
Cook, P.	Morton, R.
Hall, P.	Olson, E.
Sargent, S.	O'Neill, E.
1939	Rodgers, R.
Denfeld, I.	<i>Stars</i>
1938	Cranton, B.
Fitzpatrick, G.	Curtin, F.
<i>Credit for Numerals</i>	Carter, A.
1940	Cushman, B.
Beavers, D.	

Ellis, B.	Fitzgerald, R.
Dempsey, B.	Haszard, J.
Fader, B.	Hopkins, B.
Fisher, V.	MacGray, E.
Gately, M.	Morton, R.
Haffey, V.	Rodgers, R.
Hainsworth, B.	St. Clair, B.
Howe, B.	Thayer, L.
Johnson, E.	Thomas, J.
Longmore, N.	1938
Luty, P.	Cranton, B.
MacGray, L.	Cronin, E.
Maley, M.	Curtin, F.
Roissing, H.	Donati, K.
1939	Flanagan, T.
Baldelli, E.	Green, H.
Burton, R.	Haszard, C.
Byington, M.	Henderson, B.
Carre, L.	McNear, S.
Cleaves, M.	Olson, E.
Colburn, T.	O'Neill, E.
Cohan, M.	Wheeler, H.
Fader, D.	Willgoose, M.
Ferrara, M.	Wood, H.

Gym Meet

The results of the Girls' Gym Meet was a complete surprise to everyone. The Juniors won!

After the entrance march the Seniors, Juniors, and Sophomores went through marching techniques and gymnastics. The "Jumping Jack," "Hill Billy," "Hockey" and "Advanced Tap" Dances afforded the audience a great deal of pleasure.

The girls who "tumbled" and the girls who displayed their skill on the apparatus are to be commended. One of the high points of the evening was the dancing and marching of the Leaders' Club.

While the scores were being added up, the Juniors and Seniors played an exciting scoreless basketball game.

Then came the surprise! The Juniors won with a score of 101, with the Seniors second and the Sophomores third.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Back row, left to right: E. Olson, B. Cushman, H. Roising, N. Longmore, D. Beevers, P. Hall, S. McNear, L. Thayer, I. Denfeld, M. Maley, L. Carre, B. Howe, M. Cohan, R. Morton.
Second Row, left to right: M. Adams, B. Fader, E. Baldelli, H. Wheeler, E. Cronin, R. Fitzgerald, J. Haszard, K. Donati, V. Haffey, B. St. Clair, R. Burton, J. Thomas, T. Colburn, M. Cleaves, M. Byington.
Front Row, left to right: B. Hainsworth, M. Willgoose, B. Henderson, F. Curtin, H. Green, B. Hopkins, C. Haszard, L. MacGray, H. Wood, B. Granton, G. Fitzpatrick, T. Flanagan, E. MacGray.



GIRLS' TENNIS TEAM

Back Row, left to right: J. Haszard, M. Winter, I. Denfeld, L. Thayer, M. Rugen, E. Mastin.
Second Row, left to right: B. Hopkins, M. Cleaves, Miss Carroll, J. Thomas, R. Burton, V. Smith.
Front Row, left to right: S. Nielsen, P. Ives, T. Colburn, A. Whitmore, K. Donati, E. Cronin, S. Snider.

Spring Sports

Spring sports for the girls seem to be enjoyed greatly, for on Tuesday a large group of tennis enthusiasts practice in the gym and down at the courts. On Wednesdays, the girls are seen running down to the track; and on Fridays, a great many go out for soft-ball.

The Tennis Team, captained by Alice Whitmore, up to the present time has done splendidly. The results of the games are as follows:

Walpole — 0	Needham — 5
Wellesley — 3	Needham — 2
Norwood — 2	Needham — 3
Framingham — 2	Needham — 3

Leaders' Club

The Leaders' Club had a very successful season under Miss Carroll's direction. Charlotte Haszard was leader while B. Croft, F. Curtin, and Edith Olson were squad leaders.

Track Meet

A very successful Track Meet was conducted under Miss Carroll's leadership by Thais Flanagan and Ruth Hewett, assisted by members of the Leader's Club.

The result was a surprise to everyone; the Sophomores and Seniors tied for first place with the Juniors following close behind! The Sophomores did remarkably well, don't you think?

The results were as follows:

Fifty yard dash—

1. F. Curtin, Sr. 2. B. Fader, Soph. 3. H. Wheeler, Sr.

Baseball Throw—

1. B. Fader, Soph. 2. I. Denfeld, Jr. 3. A. Carter, Soph.

Running High—

1. D. Gates, Jr. 2. B. Fader, Soph. 3. H. Wheeler, Sr.

Basketball Throw—

1. J. Haszard, Jr. 2. F. Curtin, Sr. 3. L. MacGray, Soph.

Standing Broad—

1. F. Curtin, Sr. 2. E. Johnson, Soph. 3. B. Fader, Soph.

Running Broad—

1. B. Fader, Soph. 2. F. Curtin, Sr. 3. H. Wheeler, Sr.

**LEADERS' CLUB**

Back Row, left to right: B. Howe, B. Cushman, H. Roissing, E. Olson, P. Lutty, J. Haszard, L. Carré, S. Townsend, I. Denfield, R. Rodgers, M. Slaney, R. Burton, J. Thomas, M. Byington.

Second Row, left to right: R. Morton, B. Hainsworth, E. Baldelli, T. Flanagan, H. Wheeler, E. Cronin, K. Donati, H. Prohodski, V. Haffey, B. St. Clair, T. Colburn, M. Cleaves, B. Hopkins, E. Nelson.

Front Row, left to right: J. Miller, N. Doane, M. Greadhead, D. Breen, F. Curtin, H. Green, C. Haszard, H. Wood, B. Cranton, I. Grieve, R. Hewett, B. Croft, E. MacGray.



Miss Dodge — (during breathing exercises) What is the best way to relax your throat?

Honor student — Smoke a Lucky.

* * * *

Miss Fessenden — Why were you talking?

Goodwin — Oh, just a habit I guess.

* * * *

Mr. Benton's philosophy — Man was descended from the monkey, but great was the descent.

* * * *

Miss Dodge — (in discussing "A Tale of Two Cities") When did the Marquis die?

Williams — At the end of the ninth chapter.

* * * *

Isn't it strange how well we do our homework and how poorly — !

* * * *

Squire — Will you please read that answer again? Your voice sort of faded.

Miss Fessenden — (apologetically) Well, I was looking at White.

* * * *

"Why does an Indian wear a hat?"

"To keep his wig warm."

* * * *

Izzie went up de Wood stairs an' Den-fell down and needed to be Jacked up again.

* * * *

First Student: "I wonder how old Miss Jones is?"

Second Student: "Quite old, I imagine; they say she used to teach Caesar."

"Does this package belong to you? The name is obliterated."

"Begorra that can't be mine. Me name is O'Brien."

A Sailor's Life

The life of a sailor is jolly and such
But it really doesn't amount to much
With a wife in Bombay and a wife in Calais,
There's Margo and Tommie and Suzy and May.

He never has troubles, he always can sing,
He has a great life 'cause he lives like a
king,

But there's one sad thing in a sailor's life —
What ever becomes of his real English wife?

—Janet Miller

* * * *

A graceful white swallow against the sky,
Wings outspread, head held high.
Swooping and diving on the crest of each
rise

But still gently gliding because of its size.
A gay, dancing sailboat out for a spin
Bucking the swells with a cargo of vim,
Skipping across the limitless sea
Defying Neptune and worrying me.

And clearly engraved on her high held nose
One sees the name — Cabbage Rose.

—Janet Miller

* * * *

Jazz will endure just as long as people
hear it through their feet instead of their
brains. — John Philip Sousa.

Who's Who in the Class of 1938

Best All-Around Boy

James Davis, 1st; Charles Arra, 2nd.

Best All-Around Girl

Portia Ives, 1st; Grace Fitzpatrick, 2nd.

Most Popular Boy

Charles Arra, 1st; James Davis, 2nd.

Most Popular Girl

Grace Fitzpatrick, 1st; Portia Ives, 2nd.

Best-Looking Boy

March Timmerman, 1st; James Davis, 2nd.

Best-Looking Girl

Grace Fitzpatrick, 1st; Virginia Barlow, 2nd.

Best-Dressed Boy

James Henry, 1st; Paul Weber, 2nd.

Best-Dressed Girl

Grace Fitzpatrick, 1st; Elizabeth Welch, 2nd.

Most Talented Boy

George Kline, 1st; William Perkins, 2nd.

Most Talented Girl

Nancy Huening, 1st; Eleanor Webber, 2nd.

Most Intellectual Boy

George Kline, 1st; Roger Griffin, 2nd.

Most Intellectual Girl

Elsie Praetsch, 1st; Eleanor Webber, 2nd.

Cleverest Boy

George Kline, 1st; William Perkins, 2nd.

Cleverest Girl

Eleanor Webber tied with Nancy Huening

Best Boy Dancer

Richmond Leach, 1st; Robert White, 2nd.

Best Girl Dancer

Virginia Barlow, 1st; Shirley McNear, 2nd.

Best Boy Athlete

Charles Arra, 1st; James Davis, 2nd.

Best Girl Athlete

Frances Curtin, 1st; Elizabeth Cranton, 2nd.

Best Boy Leader

James Davis, 1st; Charles Arra, 2nd.

Best Girl Leader

Eleanor Webber, 1st; Charlotte Haszard, 2nd.

Best Boy Sport

Charles Arra, 1st; Alphonse Chiappisi, Jr., 2nd.

Best Girl Sport

Frances Curtin, 1st; Charlotte Haszard, 2nd.

Most Humorous Boy

Arthur Farnham, 1st; William Perkins and Herbert Johnson tied, 2nd.

Most Humorous Girl

Doris Ashworth, 1st; Alice Whitmore, 2nd.

Boy with Best Disposition

Arthur Farnham, 1st; Joseph Dinneen, 2nd.

Girl with Best Disposition

Grace Fitzpatrick, 1st; Portia Ives, 2nd.

Boy with Best Line

Roger Griffin, 1st; Alphonse Chiappisi, Jr., 2nd.

Girl with Best Line

Elizabeth Cranton, 1st; Virginia Barlow and Edith Olson tied, 2nd.

Boy Most to be Admired

George Kline, 1st; James Davis, 2nd.

Girl Most to be Admired

Portia Ives, 1st; Grace Fitzpatrick, 2nd.

Boy with Biggest Drag

George Kline, 1st; Roger Griffin, 2nd.

Girl with Biggest Drag

Virginia Barlow, 1st; Ingrid Grieve, 2nd.

Boy Who Has Done Most for the School

George Kline, 1st; James Davis, 2nd.

Girl Who Has Done Most for the School

Eleanor Webber, 1st; Portia Ives and Helen Prohodski, tied 2nd.

Noisiest Boy

Richard Decatur, 1st; Arthur Farnham, 2nd.

Noisiest Girl

Elizabeth Cranton, 1st; Doris Ashworth, 2nd.

Boy Most Likely to Succeed

George Kline, 1st; Roger Griffin and Joseph Dinneen tied, 2nd.

Girl Most Likely to Succeed

Portia Ives, 1st; Eleanor Webber, 2nd.

Quietest Boy

Thomas Ahern, 1st; Donald McNaughton, 2nd.

Quietest Girl

Ruth Powell, 1st; Elsie Praetsch, 2nd.

Best Boy Orator

George Kline, 1st; Roger Griffin, 2nd.

Best Girl Orator

Nancy Huening, 1st; Eleanor Webber, 2nd.

Boy with Loudest Laugh

Arthur Farnham, 1st; Richard Decatur, 2nd.

Girl with Loudest Laugh

Elizabeth Cranton, 1st; Edith Olson, 2nd.

Miss Dodge — Will all of you please take your seats now.

Bright pupil — (looking out the window)
Where?

* * * *

Optician — "How many lines can you read on that chart?"

Patient — "What chart?"

* * * *

X. — "Tell me, are red cheeks a sign of good health?"

Y. — "Naturally."

X. — "Then my left cheek is healthier than my right."

* * * *

Salesman: "Have you the intention of buying an auto?"

Customer: "No, I have come to see the cars which my friends are buying, so that I will know where to go for my vacation."

* * * *

A young lady who had never seen a game of baseball attended one with her escort.

"Isn't that pitcher grand?" she said. "He hits their bats no matter how they hold them!"

* * * *

They say the first time a Scotsman used free air in a garage he blew out four tires.

Springtime

When icy gales have left us,
When birds begin to sing,
We know that Winter's lost us,
And Springtime's in its swing.

When trees begin to blossom,
And love is in the air,
With grass blades getting greener,
And flowers everywhere.

The only dreadful worry,
That comes to haunt a guy,
Is doing tons of homework,
In order to get by.

—Frederick Rector.

* * * *

Our Senior Class in Nursery Rhyme and Comic Strip Characters

Little Bo-Peep.....	Mary McLaughlin
Jack the Giant Killer.....	"Tiny" Farnham
Tom Thumb.....	John Walter
Simple Simon.....	George Kline!
Little Miss Muffet.....	Charley Arra
The Cat and the (second) Fiddle	
	Friend? and Joe Dinneen
Jack and Jill	
	Roger Griffin and "Pete" Mastin
Jack Spratt	Francis Mills
Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary.....	Lizzie Welch
Lucy Locket.....	Idea Paglia
Tom, Tom, the <i>Piper's Son</i>	Bob Carter
Three Little Kittens	
	Olson, Ashworth, McKay
Snow White.....	Ingrid Grieve
Sleepy.....	Charley Shirley
Bashful.....	"Deke" Decatur
Grumpy.....	Janet Miller
Doc	Moore
Happy	Bill Swan
Sneezy.....	Bob Fales
Dopey.....	Carl Karcher

Betty Boop.....	"Is" Yeates	Step 'n Fetchit.....	Fred Slaney
Lil' Abner.....	Bill Pollard	Beetle and Bottle.....	Goodwin and Ferrara
Daisy Mae.....	Carroll - Mae	Fred Astaire.....	Charles Digney
Little Lulu.....	"Suzy" Snider	Lily Pons.....	Esther O'Neill
Philbert.....	Joe Ewing	Believe It or Net.....	Bob White
Little Henry.....	Jimmy	Tizzy Lisch.....	Ralph Miele
Moon Mullins.....	Al Chiappisi	Joe Penner.....	Roy Martinsen
Mamie.....	"Gin" Barlow	Elmer Blurp.....	"Rocky" Nigro
Uncle Willie.....	"Tim"	Eddie Cantor.....	Arthur Doten
Lord Plushbottom.....	Graham Simpson	The Mad Russian.....	Bob Warren
Lady Plushbottom.....	Betty Arringdale	Parkyakarkus.....	Walter Chase
Kayo.....	Bob Caldwell	Don Wilson.....	"Pete" Leach
Peter Rabbit.....	Donald Haire	Lorelei.....	Marion Lord
Curly Locks.....	Jim Davis	Singing Lady.....	Charlotte Haszard
My Maid Mary.....	Alice Whitmore	Fibber Magee.....	Roland March
Tarzan.....	"Skinny" Regan	Mollie.....	Harriet Wood
Pied Piper.....	"Midge" Rugen	Silly Watson.....	George Habel
Harold Teen.....	Ernest Kramer	Vic and Sade.....	Ross Toney, Nat Noyes
Shadow.....	Roy Hjelm	Jane Ace.....	Norma Doane
Jane Arden.....	Helen Prohodski	Andy Devine.....	Tom Ahearn
Old Mother Hubbard.....	Dot Breen	Martha Raye.....	Thais Flangan
Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star		Lum 'n Abner.....	Yaniak and Mroczka
	Nancy Huening	The Tobacco Auctioneer.....	Bob Buckley
Flash Gordon.....	Winthrop McIntosh	The Stroud Twins.....	Helen and Lewis
There Was A Little Girl.....	"Pud" Webber	Saymour Saymour.....	Betty Cranton
Wee Willie Winkie		Woman in White.....	Edna Cronin
	William Seymour Catlin Perkins	Singin' Sam.....	Andy Anderson
Donald Duck.....	Don McNaughton	Aunt Harriet.....	"Bab" Croft
Kitty Higgins.....	Grace Fitzpatrick	Our Gal Sunday.....	Adele Crowell
Mary Had a Little Lamb.....	Mary Craft	Ma Perkins.....	Helen Montague
I met a man with bandy legs.....	Bernard Kelly	Mert and Marge	Jane and Marjorie Forand
Mickey Mouse.....	Bob Rich		
Minnie Mouse.....	Pearl Roissing	The Voice of Experience.....	Helen Green
Popeye.....	"Flash" Farrell	Arlene Harris.....	Ruth Hewett
* * * *			
Our Senior Class on the Radio			
Fanny Brice.....	Muriel Adams	Big Sister.....	Portia Ives
Beatrice Lillie.....	Virginia Chapman	Andrew Sisters.....	Marion and Edith
Kate Smith.....	Barbara Cookson	Mr. Keen.....	Jack Roper
Unkle Ezra.....	James Lothrop	Backstage Wife.....	Marjorie Willgoose
Hoosier Hot Shots		The Johnson Family.....	"Herb" and Paul
	Paul Alexander, Bob Wilson, Paul Weber, Ridgley Shepherd	The E Z Aces.....	Zaffini, Zikorus, Zavrid
W. C. Fields.....	James Davidson	Tessie the Typist.....	Rita Mastropieri
		Sports Review.....	Frances Curtin
		The Old Ranger.....	Bob Heald
		Marjorie Mills.....	Shiley McNear
		Mary Livingston.....	Frances Borrelli

"BEEN WAITING ALL YEAR
FOR THIS"



BERKSHIRES OR
BUST!

"I'M GONNA STAY ANOTHER
YEAR TO HELP THE SOAPS
OUT"



THE EXCUSE OF THE
FLUNKED-OUT SENIOR



what
makes our heroes?



SHEPHERD LEAVING
'EM IN THE DUST



JOGGING HOME THE LAST
DAY OF SCHOOL





Spring Fever



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I nteresting cartoon in this section!

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M ention the *Advocate* to the advertisers.

E ach advertiser appreciates your patronage.

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T ell others about the ads.

S ell these ideas to others!



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appreciate the confidence which you have
placed in us. We sincerely hope that this year
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DR. ELMER DEFAZIO
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